

THE
WHITE
AND
BLUE
1928

UNIVERSITY LIBRARY



Miss Sadie Scully

NEW JERSEY

SETON HALL

SOUTH ORANGE

EX LIBRIS



William F. Sheehan

LD
4981
S27

Vis
1926

Burn

Res

Op. 3

"What is writ is writ;
Would it were worthier."

-Byron.

THE
YACHT
CLUB

The White and Blue

1926



The YEAR BOOK of SETON HALL COLLEGE

VOLUME III

Published by THE SENIOR CLASS

SETON HALL UNIVERSITY
McLAUGHLIN LIBRARY
SO. ORANGE, N. J.

DO NOT CIRCULATE

THE WHITE and BLUE

LD
4931
527
1926
Serin
Res
p. 3

REV. JOHN J. SHEERIN
Moderator

VINCENT P. TORPPEY
Editor-in-Chief

EDWARD P. LOONEY
Business Manager

GEORGE J. MCGOVERN
Advertising Manager

HENRY F. MACKIN
Art Editor

JOHN A. MALONEY
Associate Editor

WALTER G. JARVAIS
Associate Editor

JAMES W. PHELAN
Athletic Editor

Foreword

THE studio of time! Watch him as he paints, unceasingly, untiringly. It is the portraits of our own friends he is painting and look how he changes them: he is streaking some with the gray of years; some he is dressing in the robes of worldly opulence; others he is placing in a foreign background; and others he is blotting from the scene entirely. Paint on, relentless artist! We must yield the victory to you. But you cannot change the memory of those by-gone days. You cannot take away the happiness that comes when we sit and dream back those old days—days when we tucked away a pennant, or a ribbon, or a blossom now broken, to be a remembrance. Go forth, WHITE and BLUE, you too be a remembrance—a remembrance of the old days at Seton Hall, days which with their joys had their trials and struggles, all of which are now blended in rosy glow upon the canvas of memory.

19 THE WHITE and BLUE 26



REV. WILLIAM A. GRIFFIN, A.M., L.L.D.

Dedication

To express our gratitude to him for the labors he has expended in our behalf and to wish him success in the new field of endeavor to which he has been called, we, the members of the class of nineteen hundred and twenty-six, dedicate this third volume of the "White and Blue" to our former professor, our constant friend, our ideal in the priesthood

Reverend William A. Griffin, A. M., LL. D.
Diocesan Director of the Society for the Propagation of the Faith

THE WHITE and BLUE



RT. REV. JOHN J. O'CONNOR, D.D.
President, Board of Trustees

THE WHITE and BLUE

To our beloved Bishop we extend our heartiest congratulations and felicitations on the occasion, now fast approaching, of the twenty-fifth anniversary of his consecration to the episcopal dignity as well as the fiftieth anniversary of his elevation to the Holy Priesthood.

19 THE WHITE and BLUE 26



REV. JOHN J. DAUENHAUER, S. T. D.

TO think that after all these years at Seton Hall you are deserting it. Why, your very name connotes among us such thoughts as "operatio sequitur esse," "ignoranti nulla cupido." It is almost impossible to think of you away from the atmosphere of the classroom.

We cannot imagine you as the quiet, dignified pastor ensconced in your rectory; you that always made us smile even when philosophy was deepest. And then to think that our class should be your last. Is the honor yours, ours, or is it mutual? Let us hope, however, that we have left with you happy memories of your teaching days.

Since your departure from Seton Hall is simultaneous with ours it is fitting that we should bid you a real "good-bye". We thank you sincerely for the pains you have taken to make our work pleasant and interesting and to make our Senior Year one that will never be forgotten. It is our parting wish that your work in the parish may be just as successful as your wonderful work in the classroom.

THE WHITE and BLUE



REV. JOSEPH H. HEWETSON, A.M.

IT certainly gives us great pleasure to show our old friend Father Hewetson that we still remember our Sophomore year; that we still remember all those wiggling amoebae and pickled frogs and alcoholic lilies of the Biology Class; that we still remember Tacitus and Horace and Iphigenia and Louis Capet who used to perform daily for us at their appointed times.

All these memories, however, are secondary to the memory of the man himself. There was something about his smiling face that made every day a day of sunshine. The lessons we learned from him were not all contained in books. They were the lessons that a man would teach who has met the world half way and has learned to smile at it even when it presented its most threatening aspect. They were the lessons that a man would teach who has examined the dark clouds of life and found they all have a silver lining.

Father, we shall never forget you. You were a real teacher, a real friend, and a good priest. To you called to fulfil more perfectly the duties of your priestly office we extend the old ecclesiastical blessing, "AD MULTOS, PLURIMOSQUE FELICISSIMOS ANNOS." May your work be fruitful in the vineyard of the Lord.

To Our Parents

GRADUATION is more than a time of commencement, it is a time of retrospection. And as we look back with fondness upon the past with its many pleasant associations perhaps we lose sight of those who have been our steadfast, most loyal, most devoted friends—our parents. And yet as we gaze into that magic crystal that mirrors the past and the future we see them holding a prominent place. It was they that taught us to lisp our childish prayers to an unseen God; it was they that gave us our first learning; it was they that stood by us through all those ills and heartaches that youth is prone to. Only they can tell the anxieties we have caused them. Even now they are with us as we stand on the shore of the future. God grant their solitudes may not be unavailing or unrewarded. It must indeed be a consolation and a great one to know that they can stand up in the face of God and man and say they have done their duty.

To try to express our thanks to them would be vain. Human words have not a power so great nor has the tongue a tone so fond to tell the gratitude we feel. But as we stand before them on our commencement day we promise sincerely to realize, if God so wills, the high ideals which they have set before us. May God bless our parents is the prayer we breathe to the Almighty on this glorious day.





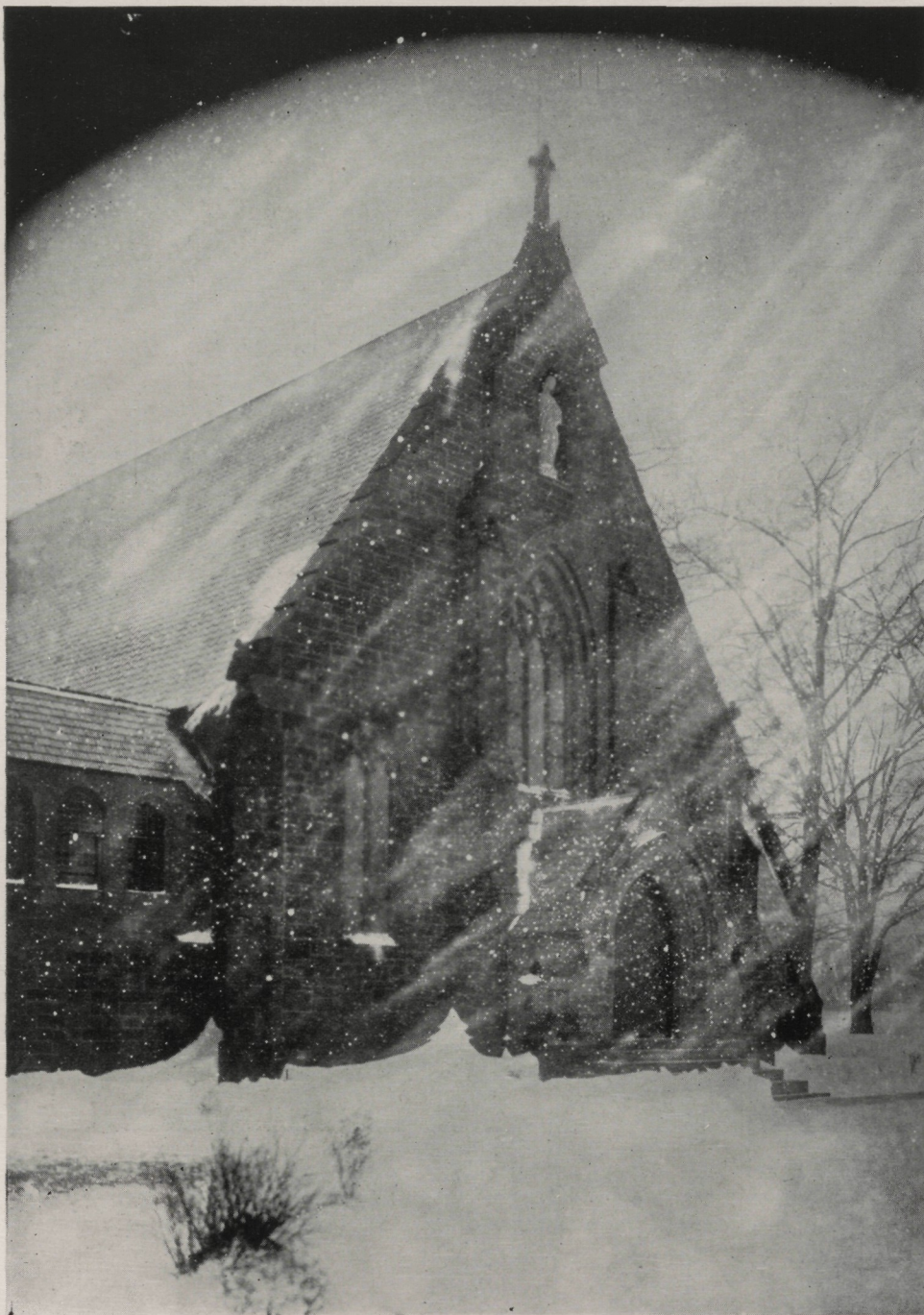
THE WHITE and BLUE



*"Hail! Portal of Learning—
Wisdom's Pale Shrine."*

Page Fourteen

THE WHITE and BLUE



*"I have loved, O Lord, the
beauty of thy house; and
the place where thy glory
dwelleth."*

Page Fifteen

THE WHITE and BLUE



"Evening shadows are falling fast, the tired sun has done his course and now has set in the golden west. A restful silence seems to brood over the earth for it is the twilight hour and all the landscape seems to breathe but one word, 'Peace'."

THE WHITE and BLUE

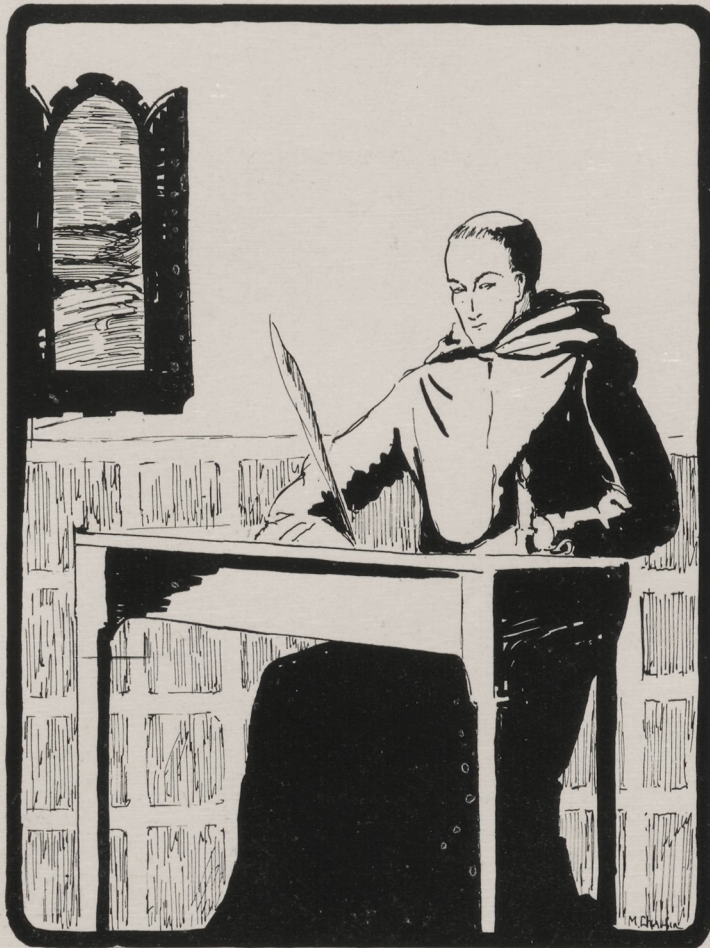


*"Scenes must be beautiful, which, daily viewed,
Please daily, and whose novelty survives
Long knowledge and the scrutiny of years—
Praise justly due to those that I describe."*

19 THE WHITE and BLUE 26



Here dwelt grim authority.



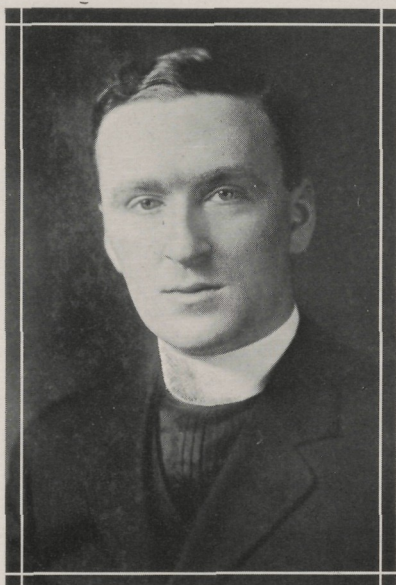
FACULTY

THE WHITE and BLUE

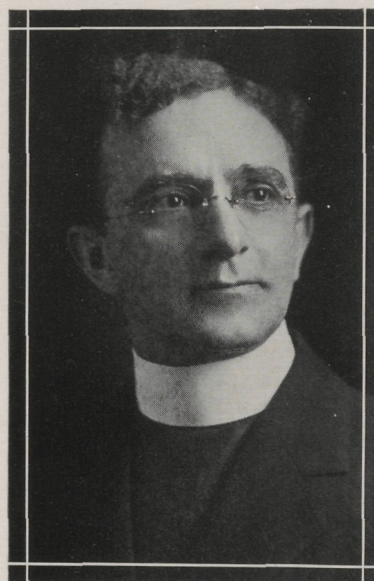


RT. REV. THOMAS H. McLAUGHLIN, S.T.D.,
President.

THE WHITE and BLUE



REV. THOMAS F. BURKE, S.T.D., Ph.D.
Vice-President
Professor of Philosophy



REV. MICHAEL J. WHALEN, A.M.
Professor of Christian Evidences.

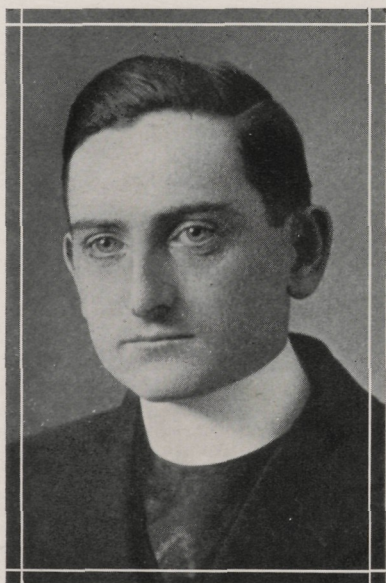
THE WHITE and BLUE



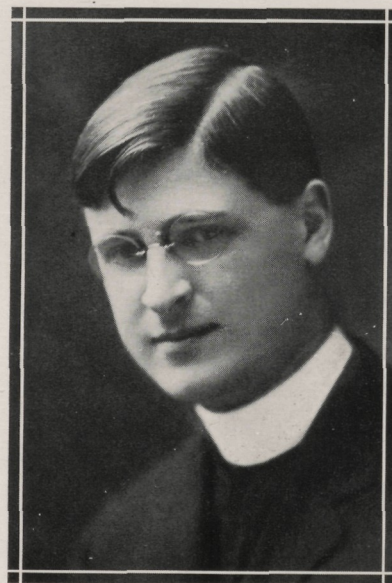
REV. JOHN J. SHEERIN, A.M.
Faculty Dean
Professor of Greek



REV. JOHN M. WALSH, A.M.
Professor of Latin

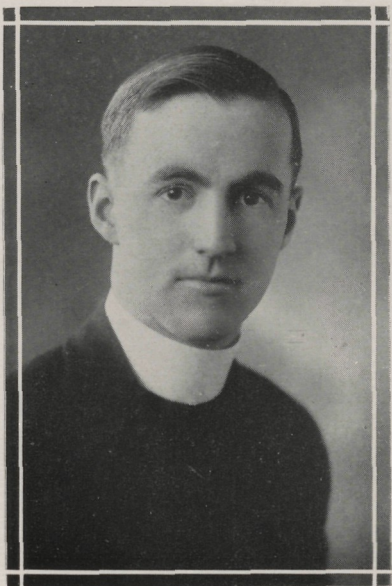


REV. JAMES A. HAMILTON, A.M., S.T.B.
Dean of Discipline
Professor of English

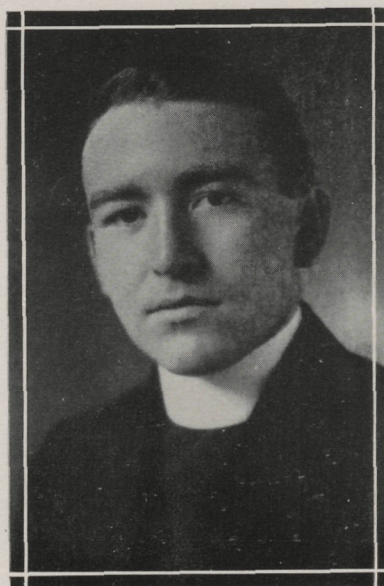


REV. CHARLES C. DEMJANOVICH, A.M.
Professor of History

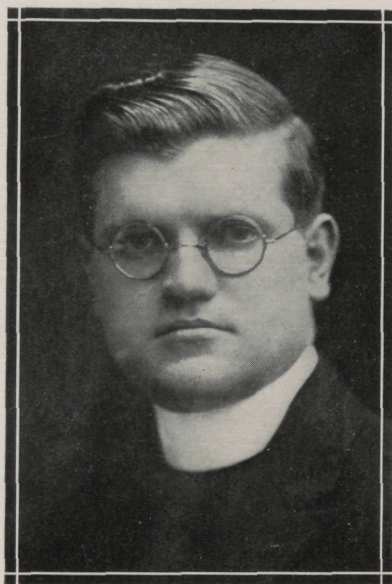
19 THE WHITE and BLUE 26



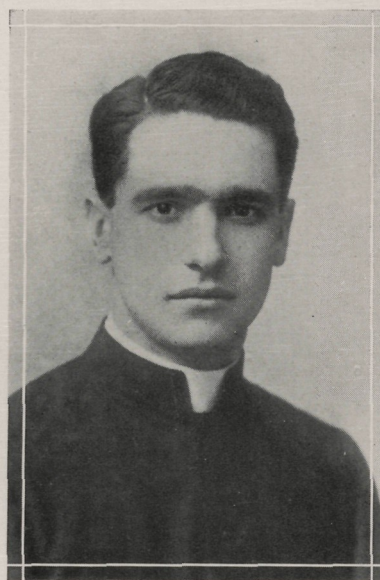
REV. ADRIAN A. MAINE, A.M.
Professor of Science



REV. HAROLD V. FITZPATRICK, A.M.
Professor of Biology

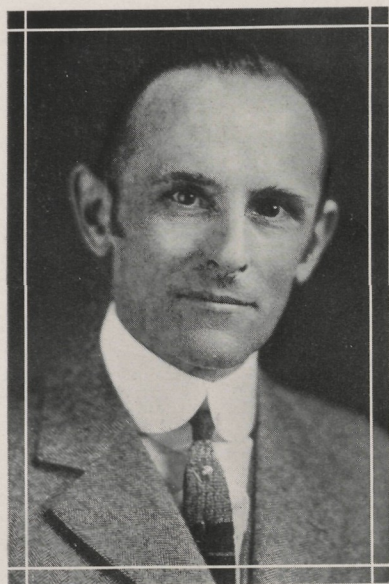


REV. MICHAEL E. DONNELLY, A.M.
Professor of French



REV. HAROLD J. DILGER, S.T.L.
Professor of Mathematics

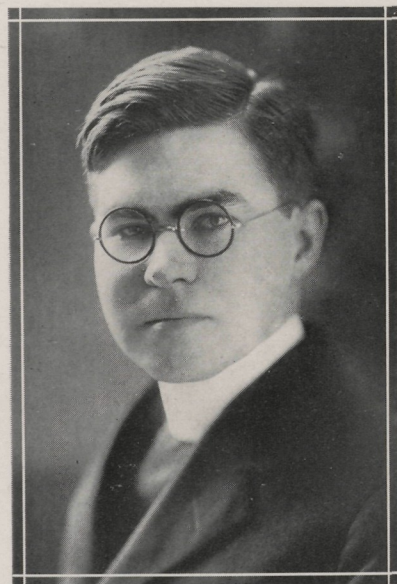
19 THE WHITE and BLUE 26



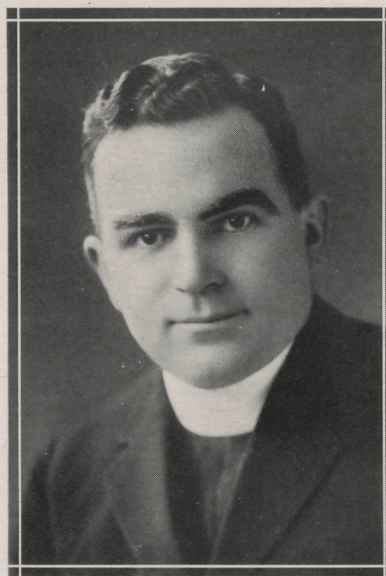
MR. ADOLPH F. MARQUIER, Ph.G.
Professor of Chemistry



REV. MICHAEL A. MECHLER, A.M.
Instructor of Spanish

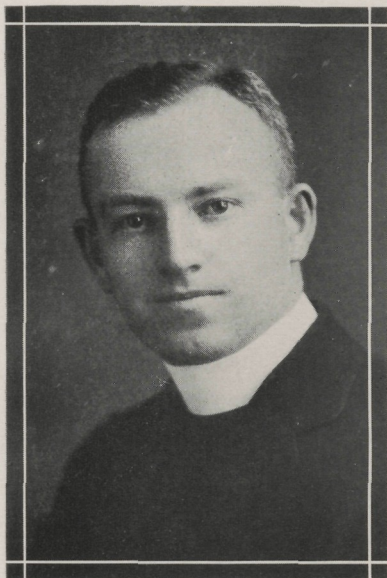


REV. THOMAS J. DUFFY, A.M.
Instructor of Mathematics

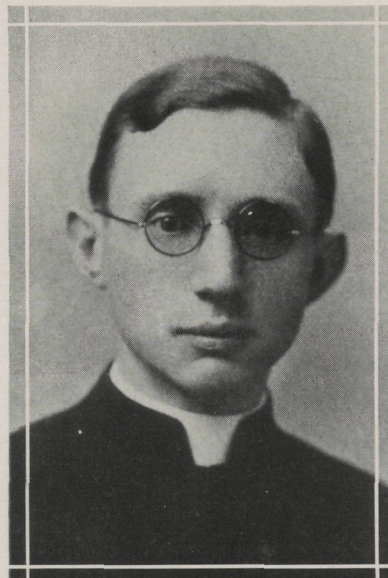


REV. THOMAS A. BOLAND, A.M., S.T.L.
Instructor of Greek and Latin

THE WHITE and BLUE



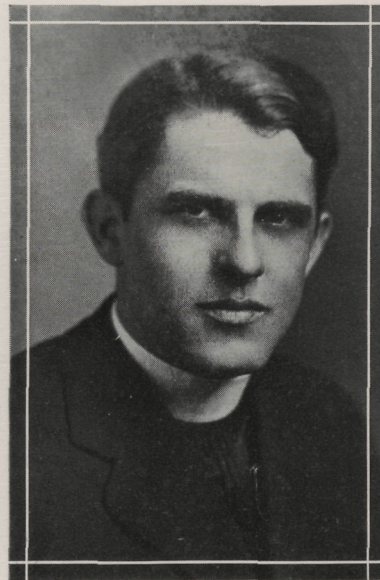
REV. DAVID B. MULCAHY, A.M.
Instructor of Greek and History



REV. FRANCIS P. GUTERL, S.T.D.
Instructor of Latin and English



REV. HENRY J. ZOLZER, A.M.
Instructor of Greek and History

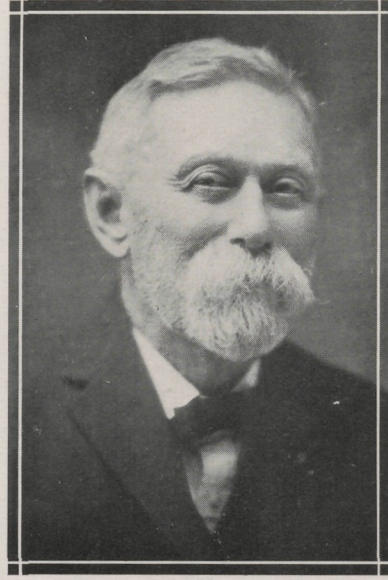


REV. EDWARD J. KERN, A.M.
Instructor of Latin and English

19 THE WHITE and BLUE 26



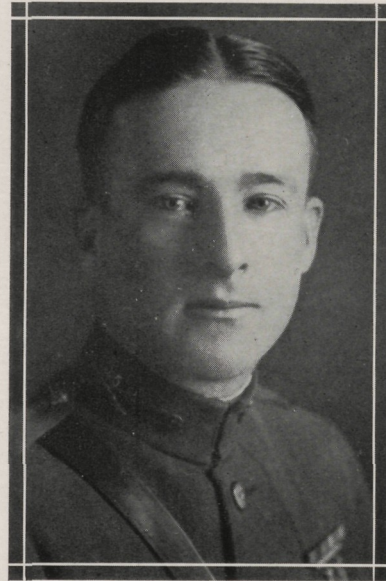
MR. EDWARD L. JENNINGS, A.M.
Instructor of Mathematics and English



MR. F. C. L. SCHREINER
Instructor of Music

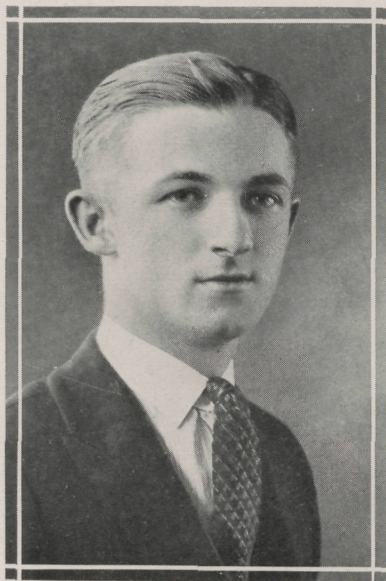


MR. PAUL J. O'NEILL, A.M.
Instructor of Biology and Civics

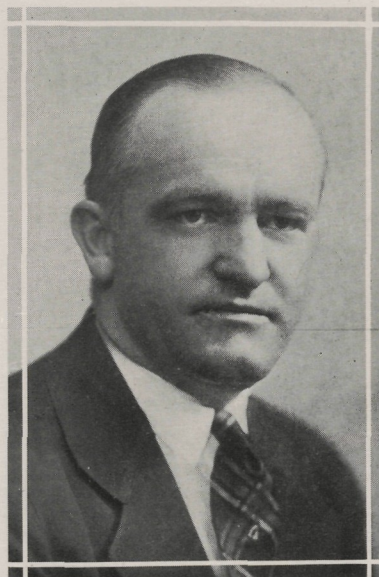


MR. PAUL A. McLAUGHLIN, A.B.
Instructor of Physics and Science

THE WHITE and BLUE



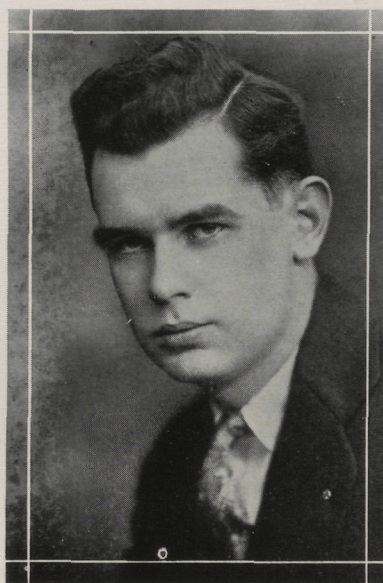
MR. JAMES P. HOLLERAN, A.B.
Instructor of Mathematics and History



MR. M. JOHN FISH, A.M.
Instructor of Physical Training



MR. GEORGE A. BROOKS, A.B.
Instructor of Public Speaking



MR. JOSEPH H. BRADY, A.B.
Instructor of Latin and English

Autographs

Vincent P. Gorppey
 Leo L. Mahoney
 Howard C. Merity.
 Bernard J. Murphy.
 William S. Serelman.
 James P. Taylor.
 Francis A. Taylor.
 John E. Hewetson.
 Henry F. Mackin
 John A. Sherry



Allegans J. Carney
 Francis J. Reilly.
 John A. Maloney
 Leo M. Y. men.
 Leo J. McManus.
 Matthew J. Clarke.
 Peter A. Bickis
 Francis J. Porter
 Frank J. Lyons
 James J. Healy.
 John F. Burkett.
 Edward O. Looney.
 Michael C. Juvillo
 James M. Finnessy.
 Charles F. Buttner
 Adalbert F. Kizze
 Edward J. Kelly.
 John F. Connolly.
 George J. Martin
 Thomas J. Kenney.
 Walter G. Jarvis.
 Daniel E. McDowell
 James W. Phelan
 George J. McGovern



'SENIORS'

THE WHITE and BLUE 26



THE SENIOR CLASS

Roster

PETER ANTHONY BISKIS	..	..	..	..	..	Newark
CHARLES FRANCIS BUTTNER	..	..	..	..	..	Orange
ALOYSIUS SYLVESTER CARNEY	..	..	..	..	..	Harrison
MATTHEW JOSEPH CLARKE	..	..	..	..	..	Newark
JOHN FRANCIS CONNOLLY	..	..	..	..	..	East Newark
BERNARD JOSEPH DUNPHY	..	..	..	..	..	East Orange
JOHN JOSEPH DURKOTA	..	..	..	..	..	Passaic
JAMES MICHAEL FENNESSY	..	..	..	..	..	Orange
FRANCIS AUGUSTINE FOX	..	..	..	..	..	West Orange
THEODORE JOHN GAJEWSKI	..	..	..	..	..	Bayonne
JAMES JOSEPH HEALY	..	..	..	..	..	Hoboken
JOHN EDWARD HEWETSON	..	..	..	..	..	Rockaway
WALTER GERARD JARVAIS	..	..	..	..	..	Elizabeth
THOMAS JOSEPH KENNEY	..	..	..	..	..	Harrison
ADALBERT FELIX KICZEK	..	..	..	..	..	Bayonne
EDWARD PATRICK LOONEY	..	..	..	..	..	Jersey City
FRANCIS JOHN LYONS	..	..	..	..	..	South Amboy
GEORGE JOSEPH MCGOVERN	..	..	..	..	..	Newark
LEO EDWARD MCGOVERN	..	..	..	..	..	East Orange
LEO FRANCIS MCMANUS	..	..	..	..	..	Jersey City
HENRY FRANCIS MACKIN	..	..	..	..	..	Jersey City
LEO LOUIS MAHONEY	..	..	..	..	..	Hillside
JOHN ALOYSIUS MALONEY	..	..	..	..	..	Weehawken Heights
GEORGE JOSEPH MARTIN	..	..	..	..	..	Newark
DANIEL EMERY MEDVESKY	..	..	..	..	..	Pittston, Pa.
HOWARD EDWARD MERITY	..	..	..	..	..	Jersey City
JAMES WILLIAM PHELAN	..	..	..	..	..	Boonton
FRANCIS JAMES PORTER	..	..	..	..	..	Wharton
JAMES FRANCIS PRYOR	..	..	..	..	..	Bayonne
FRANCIS JOSEPH REILLY	..	..	..	..	..	Newark
EDWARD JOSEPH SCULLY	..	..	..	..	..	Newark
WILLIAM STEPHEN SESSELMAN	..	..	..	..	..	Elizabeth
JOHN ALOYSIUS SHERRY	..	..	..	..	..	East Orange
VINCENT PAUL TORPPEY	..	..	..	..	..	Newark
MICHAEL CHARLES ZARRILLO	..	..	..	..	..	West Orange

In A Nutshell

Isn't Senior a
wonderful year?
Just think of
all the good times
we've had bowing
our haughty
heads to lowly
Freshmen, strutting
down the Senior
path not envying
even Solomon in
all his glory and
then sitting before
learned professors
of varying proportions
and listening to a
learned diagnosis
on educational
conditions in
America or else
hearing a learned
dissertation on the
merit of viewing
the composition as
a whole or else
trying to figure out
some profound
Philosophical problem,
and then taking
pictures for the
year-book and
writing personals
and poetry and

so forth, and writing
editorials for *The
Setonian* or perhaps
attending orchestra
practice or taking
part in the show,
and then going
to church on Sun-
day in cap and gown
and falling asleep
during the sermon
of the second Mass,
or else trying to
dodge Mr. Neafsey at 9:30
and have a social
gathering in one
of the rooms, and
then "ducking" 4:30
study hall or
Thursday dinner
only to be "Campused"
on Sunday, and
then ducking Mr.
Fish's "gym" class
to see "The Student
Prince" or "The Gorilla"
at Shubert's and
then watching the
automobiles go
by on South Orange
Avenue and wishing
we were in one.
Oh, this college life!

**DO YOU
REMEMBER?**



Do You Remember?

HOW we began in Freshman not knowing what the four years were to bring?

And do you remember our first day with Father Griffin? Fear of Father Griffin was the beginning of our wisdom in English.

And how Dave O'Keefe came three days late with medicines and "brogue" and trunks and Bill Donahue—all in one sad jumble—with him?

And how Dan Medvesky left two perfectly good universities just to become a member of the class of '26?

And do you remember how Frank Fox and Jim Fennessy used to trot so demurely over Mr. Becker's new lots just to be in time for memory lines?

And how the fire department was almost called (but a prefect sufficed) to quench the smoke that was pouring from Room 38? The only damage done was that Carney, Donahue, Connolly, McGovern, Mahoney, and Maloney were "campused" for three days.

And do you remember the Greek and the Latin and Analytic and the baseball team with Mike Zarrillo and Pete Biskis and the basketball team with Porter and Healy? And the show with Fennessy, Zarrillo, Scully, Maloney, Hewetson? That old time minstrel and the night out?

And do you remember those memory lines? "All that glisters is not gold", "To be or not to be", they were the bane of our existence. How many a beautiful Friday and Saturday sun was obscured by the cloud of memory lines?

And do you remember the day when Dr. McLaughlin was made Monsignor and we had chicken for dinner?

And do you remember all the Holidays? How we met one another outside of the classroom at dances and socials? (And how all the dances were learned up in Maloney's room?)

What a year that was when you look back on it—an unforgettable year. If a wish could bring it back, would you make the wish?

Sophomore Year

Do you remember Father Hewetson and Father Walsh and the month of Greek with Monsignor McLaughlin, and the happy laboratory hours when we cut up everything from worms to lobsters and back again?

And the busy half hours when Tom Kenny translated "Demosthenes" while the rest listened attentively and "contra legem" smoked stale Murads and dried out Muriels supplied free of charge by "Little Howie" Merity?

And the number of books that "Doc" Porter used to read during lectures? A literary genius certainly has many obstacles to overcome in his course to perfection.

And do you remember how much sleep John Durkota got between 9:30 A.M. and 2:30 P.M.? And who it was that discovered that the mysterious gentleman who stalked stealthily to and from our class was not Jesse James, but none other than our inimitable Jack Sherry?

And how Ed Looney and Harry Mackin used to "duck" and "cut" classes to catch the little "Toonerville" that jumped the puddles in the meadows and finally arrived at a much maligned part of a more maligned city—"the Horseshoe" of Jersey City? And Bill Sesselman too, Mickey Walker's protege—how it was a matter of life and death to get the three o'clock trolley at Broad Street?

And do you remember the three new honorable members whom we added to our class this year? They were men of proportions varying both physically and mentally (especially the former) namely Merity, Kenny,

THE WHITE and BLUE

and Clarke: Merity of that esthetic, musical, rollicking, jovial nature with a leaning towards politics that goes with a youthful corpulency and rotundity; Kenney, quiet, serious, sedate, astute, athletic; and last but not least Clarke, interesting, Gaelic to the nth degree, laughing, pleasant, but staunch Irish Republican.

And we might even ask if you remember the white jerseys with the green letters which we so proudly displayed on the diamond and off of it. They are all memories—a parade of pleasant fantasies before the mind's eye. Memories of days in the classroom than which there are no better—memories of general good fellowship when “with hoops of steel” we bound to ourselves a host of friends who, it is our hope, will be ours forever.

Junior Year

As we strike the chords of memory we seem to hear in sharp staccato sounds of increasing volume “Phil”, boarding life, dignity, oratory, Junior Day, Junior Night—and Pedagogy.

And do you remember that philosophy? How we looked forward to it with a fear that has become traditional together with a fear aroused by the somber black cover with which an unthinking publisher clothed Father Hickey's works. It was the storm cloud on our horizon but Father Griffin's sunshine dispelled the cloud and “it all cleared up” to use his own expression.

And do you remember how Jack Connolly with witty brevity summed up our new boarding life: “All they do at Seton Hall is ring bells and chase you.”

And do you remember Junior Day? How we decorated the refectory at nine o'clock and removed the decorations at one. But in between that time we feasted—a feast that would have made Epicurus green with envy. And then the evening when we produced the most dramatic Junior Night ever seen.

And do you remember the tense situation Leo McGovern created by forgetting his stage name when the time came to sign the Declaration of Independence? And how Walter Jarvis, Howie Merity, Ed Looney, Vin Torppey tried to convince the audience that the Revolutionary War was won without the aid of War Saving Stamps? And how Dan Medvesky played Minuet in G on a violin not quite in tune, and as he played he breathed the melody in words not quite printable. And how Maloney substituted Life Buoy soap for resin before Dan's act?

And do you remember how Mike Zarrillo and Jim Pryor sang songs with gestures, and how we all sang “America” and the first verse of the college song and hummed the second.

And then there were the additions to our class—our list of celebrities was not quite complete: Frank Lyons, short and easy going; Leo McGovern, laughing and handsome; Jim Phelan, tall, athletic, dramatic, and friendly; Jim Pryor, artistic “stenographic”, serious, studious; Leo McManus, witty, Irish, and nervous.

And do you remember that not even once during these years did we have a rift. It is the one boast of the class of 1926 that we have stood united. Harmony was the keynote. Of course, difference of opinion was often manifested at class meetings, but never carried beyond the classroom door. As we say good-bye to each other on commencement day each can say “God speed you, my friend.” Factions disrupt morale and foster enmity. With just pride we can say we never had the faintest shadow of a faction.

Senior Year

For the last time we say “Open Sesame” to the door of our memories of Seton Hall—memories of caps and gowns, priority, year book, pictures, Athletic Association activities, and graduation.

Do you remember the first Sunday morning we appeared bedecked in stiff plaster boards and flowing, somber gowns? And how the Freshmen doffed their caps? Could anyone wish for more!

THE WHITE and BLUE

And do you remember the "Phil" classes with Dr. Dauenhauer? The "intellectus agens" and "aboulia" and "gula" and "duellum"?

And do you remember how we took over all the duties incumbent upon the Senior Class? How "Doc" Porter and Bill Sesselman made a success of *The Setonian*, how well Jack Connolly fulfilled the duties of President of the Athletic Association, how Leo Mahoney performed the onerous task of basketball manager while John Maloney acted as baseball manager? How Jack Hewetson almost stood us on our heads to get money for the Athletic Association, how gracefully Director Merity wielded the baton in the school orchestra, and how much publicity we got with Frank Fox as press agent?

And do you remember graduation? The fun and the kisses from fond old relatives, many of whom we had never seen? And the diploma written in Latin? Imagine, after four years at hard labor they give us a diploma written in Latin. Insult to injury! And do you remember how every one was running around the lawns saying, "Congratulations" and in the excitement you said, "The same to you". And do you remember the sisters, (?) and aunts, how perfectly adorable they thought you looked in cap and gown? And the old uncle from the west who came uninvited with quite a substantial contribution? And do you remember how Dan Medvesky in his excitement grabbed the roll of names from Monsignor's hand instead of his A.B. from the Bishop? Oh! the A.B.! In spite of threats it's ours at last.

And do you remember —? Yes, you do remember—but will you remember? When time has rolled up a heavy score against you, will you still remember these old times, these old places, these old friends? God grant you will, for they will be the most pleasant memories of your life.



SKETCHES



19 THE WHITE and BLUE 26



PETER A. BISKIS, A.B.

*"The sweetest of earth's music came from you,
The music of a noble life and true."—E. Nesbitt.*

Class Athletics.
Committees.

DURING our whole four years we have had what might be called momentary glances at Pete. He came with the bell every morning and just as punctually departed with it. But, be that as it will, we have learned to like him from the character he has so fleetingly revealed to us. He has that something which commands respect—a quiet smile, a studious nature—he is made of the stuff of which great men are made. The classroom too has shown us much about Pete. He has often astonished us not only by his excellent recitations, but also by the fact that he didn't fall off the seat in delivering them. Imagine one with Pete's knowledge being nervous!

Perhaps from this glowing eulogy you would think that Pete is "all work and no play." But if you could see him on our class basketball and football teams you would soon change your opinion. He wore his green "26" as becomingly and gracefully as any member of the class. When Manager Merity needed someone to pinch hit it was sure to be Pete.

But all in all if that fickle goddess, Success, is charmed and wooed by simplicity of intention, constancy, and resolution, studiousness in labor, then things look rosy for Peter.

THE WHITE and BLUE



CHARLES F. BUTTNER, A.B.

"Laugh and the world laughs with you."—Old proverb.

Educational Librarian.

Dramatics.

HA! Ha! Ha! Laugh all day. The world's a funny place. There is always something to laugh at; at least in Charlie's estimation. He absolutely refuses to see the dark side of life. Why, when the rest of us are floundering in the depths of some ethical problem, Charlie has it solved already and just sits there on the top of his world laughing at the funny things men do. But while he laughs he thinks deep, serious thoughts, probing into the deepest reasons of things like the true philosopher he is. As a proof of the high esteem in which he is held he was made Librarian of the Educational Library—an appointment which gave the rest of us a chance to laugh. Night and day he sits up and spends his time making out library cards and blowing the dust from educational pamphlets. Charlie is the Beau Brummel of the class. Why, the Prince of Wales would sigh with envy, John Barrymore would resign his laurels, if they saw Charlie in Main Street on a Sunday afternoon. How many feminine hearts fluttered last year at our Junior Night play when, as the name of Stephen Hopkins was called out, Charlie fearlessly advanced and signed the Declaration.

It is our parting wish for you, Charlie, that you may never have any more trouble than your library has afforded you.

19 THE WHITE and BLUE 26



ALOYSIUS S. CARNEY, A.B.

*"O! it is excellent
To have a giant's strength."—Shakespeare.*

Varsity Baseball.
Reserve Football.

A LOYSIUS! 'Tis not mother calling. It's the call of the baseball team, the football team, the basketball team, the crew. For Al has starred in them all. He has caught for the Varsity baseball team and still has ten fingers left. At football he is far from the least, both in weight and in prowess. And the physique! Pagan gods! Would that the fathers of more of us had been in the coal business. Rippling, rolling muscles, broad, manly shoulders, a powerful stomach—evidenced from the fact that he has won many medals rowing on the Passaic River.

Well may Harrison be proud of her native son. Indeed not only in sports but in his scholastic activities he has distinguished himself. As far as we can recall he made only one blunder in philosophy this year. And in the pedagogy class! Why he has reached such a high degree of excellence that he can tell exactly what question the Monsignor is going to ask next. Which indeed is an achievement attained by few.

Let's try to think of some new way to say good-bye to Al. How is this? "May you attain that high ambition of yours to be mayor of Harrison, and when the thread of life grows thin may even that old undertaker over there shed copious tears upon your bier."

THE WHITE and BLUE



MATTHEW J. CLARK, A.B.

"No blithe Irish lad was so happy as I."—Thos. Campbell.

Varsity Baseball.

Class Basketball.

MATTY—rollicking, buoyant, droll, merry—everything that a real Irishman should be. It is his one boast that he bumped his nose in kissing the Blarney Stone. Believe us, we wish we could all kiss the Blarney Stone if to do so would make us like Matty—a real, true, sympathetic friend whose magnetic smile could dispel a legion of clouds. Men have spent years in writing Philosophies and Pedagogy Books but the Philosophy of Matt's life is told in a few words, "Look for the silver lining," and his fundamental principle of Pedagogy is "Teach the world to laugh."

But Matty's smile is not his only asset in life. He has distinguished himself both in the classroom and on the athletic field by his calm reasoning. As a pitcher he is "par excellence" and often twirled our class team to success. And in basketball he is not only a player but also a referee.

Much more could be said of you, Matty, of your winning personality, of your perfect Philosophy recitations, and your still more perfect Pedagogy papers, but all we say is, "May your success be great, you deserve it."

THE WHITE and BLUE



JOHN F. CONNOLLY, A.B.

"But be not afraid of Greatness."—Shakespeare.

President of A. A.
Orchestra.

AH! The answer to a maiden's prayer—the "quickener" of female heart beats. Behold our John and you behold something which was denied to nineteen other centuries. He is dapper and dandy—a real man of the world—not only in a social sense but also in a business way. Just recall the huge success that was made by the A. A. show and then remember that much of the success of the show was due to Jack. Remember how he went out and took people by their heels and shook and shook them until enough money fell out to pay for an "ad."

But listen! In describing the perfections of Connolly, President, we have almost forgotten Connolly, Musician. We pass over the fact that he is a drummer in the orchestra to tell you something better; he is the first and only one to play a "tippel" in Seton Hall. Probably you have never seen a "tippel" for John's is practically the only one in captivity. But what dulcet sounds pour forth from Room 40—sounds that Orpheus, even in his prime, would envy.

John, you're all right and we like you. Especially we like your confidential whispering. We don't wish you anything because we know from what you've done already big things are coming to you.

19 THE WHITE and BLUE 26



BERNARD J. DUNPHY, A.B.

"He could make music to her ear."—Scott.

Orchestra.

Class Secretary (Junior).

WHO said that man cannot create a soul? Why, our Bernie touches mute ivory keys and makes them speak a stirring, throbbing language. His musical scale covers the whole range of music—from the ephemera of Irving Berlin and George M. Cohan to the dizzy heights of Chopin and Schubert. No need for the blues when Bernie is around. Besides being a piano player he is a humorist, a cheerful, pleasant, jolly fellow. In fact he is so popular and so much in demand that we should like him to explain why he has practically deserted us to travel around in a little Nash sedan.

Perhaps we are prying a little into secrets so we shall just confine our remarks to the obvious. Bernie, we shall always remember your perfect rendition of a hick in our college show, and we shall also remember the exultation of spirit that was ours when you played "The Prisoner's Song," during our stay over a double-holiday.

To use a fond Irish saying, Bernie, "Ye have the divil in ye," but it's only the "divil" of good humor. You're as true as steel and our one parting wish is that the muses may recognize your genius and the whole world may recognize your worth.

THE WHITE and BLUE



JOHN J. DURKOTA, A.B.

*"It were not best that we should all think alike;
It is difference of opinion that makes race horses."*—Mark Twain.

Dramatics.
Class Athletics.

HERE we have another John, John the younger, in fact we might say John the youngest because he has not yet reached the age of manhood. Perhaps this excuses many of his carefree ways, his twinkling Charleston feet and his weird Ukelele chords. Oh! what steps. Why, the sharpest eyes cannot follow them in their intricacies. If John ever once set his foot on the stage, Maurice and Ted Shawn would have to retire in despair. Many a time the Senior "Dorm" has witnessed his performance of interpretative dancing, accompanied by a succession of sounds to name which he uses the term "music" but in a very wide sense.

John is also, in his own way, a student; not so much a classroom student. In fact, he and scholastic philosophy are often at variance; but rather is he a student of human nature. In conjunction with Howie Merity he has proposed his own theory of philosophy, the fundamental tenet of which took the Senior Class by storm because of its novelty.

It's hard to predict any future for John because we can't conceive of him ever growing up and getting old. But if loyalty and constancy to friends mean anything, he has nothing to fear for the future.

THE WHITE and BLUE



JAMES M. FENNESSY, A.B.

*"His honest, sonsie, baws'nt face
Aye got him friends in ilka place."—Burns*

Class Vice-President (Senior).
Treasurer of "The Setonia Club."

HERE we have "Fenno," the second member of the famous team of "F. & F.," and, like his partner, hailing from the Oranges. Amiable and kind, Jim had a friendly greeting for everyone at all times of the day.

His was a real personality and its attractiveness is sure to extend far beyond the college walls. Jim is like that "truth" that Father Hickey speaks of; the more you know of him the more you want to know. Though naturally possessed of a retiring disposition, he was never bashful when it came time to prove his mettle, but always showed his worth "inter pericula" by pursuing his object with a cheerful zest and vigor.

Fenno may be called the all-around man of the Senior Class. With the Reserves for two years he helped old Setonia to win many a battle on the gridiron. Prudent ballots elected him vice-president of the class, and treasurer of "The Setonia Club," and, while we always admired him in the former office, we pitied him in the latter for certainly his was a job that tries men's souls. And in the Varsity Shop he acted as mounted-police-man during the noon-day rush. Need we predict success for one so versatile?

THE WHITE and BLUE



FRANCIS A. FOX, A.B.

*"A chiel's amang ye takin' notes
And, faith, he'll prent it."—Burns.*

Publicity Manager.
Class Athletics.

IF our photographer had been clever enough we should have put a composite picture of Fox and Fennessy in the Year Book, for as long as they have been at Seton Hall they have been as inseparable as Orestes and Pylades, or to use a modern comparison, Mutt and Jeff.

Frank comes from the healthiest town in the United States and has developed a style of talking to which we might also apply the epithet "healthy" in a wide sense. He has spent a good part of his twenty odd years on this earth in acquiring a winsome smile which has become the admiration of many of his friends. All you need say is "Smile, Francis," and the result can hardly be imagined. But really there is no need of describing and praising Fox. Practically every one knows him as head of the Intelligence Department or, in common language, publicity man. Sometime we hope to see his work acknowledged by the placing of his picture in Seton Hall's gallery of fame as the man who brought all her achievements into the limelight and incidentally got a few nights out for himself.

Fox, although you're not so big you'll occupy a big place in our thoughts. Even though oblivion is like that popular disease that four out of every five contract, we shall see to it that you are the fifth.

THE WHITE and BLUE



THEODORE J. GAJEWSKI, A.B.

"How sweet, how passing sweet is solitude!"—Cowper.

Class Athletics.
Debating Society.

TEDDY slipped into our midst so quietly in September that we were not aware of his presence until the first roll-call revealed a new candidate for psychology. Before coming to us Ted completed his Junior year at St. Mary's College, Orchard Lake, Michigan. We tried to make him feel at home in his new environment and extended our vote of welcome at an early session. He caught our spirit in a short time and soon became a full-fledged member of the "old guard." Setonia's ideals became Ted's ideals and he has kept up the pace with us in all our endeavors. In matters of choice and decision at class meetings his vote was always regarded as a prudent factor.

Ted was so quiet that we used to plan novel means of provoking him to conversation only to receive the modest reply "Yes" or "No" to our taunts. We regret that we did not have the pleasure of knowing him before, but a friend found late is better than a fine fellow never met. And although our acquaintance with Ted is new-born, yet it is the seed of affection that will grow up into a sturdy plant of friendship.

THE WHITE and BLUE



JAMES J. HEALY, A.B.

*"His songs new souls shall thrill,
And his deeds the echoes fill."—Thos. McDonagh.*

Class Secretary (Sophomore).
Dramatics.

LO and behold! Our only representative from the Mile Square City, "Herc" Healy. Do you remember the year when Jim used to commute every day? Like a madman he would tear up that front path as the half-past nine bell rang. Some fellows have gone so far as to say they'd swear that "Herc" ran all the way from Hoboken to South Orange. And from what we've seen of him we are inclined to think it is true. The view we got of Jim was generally a rear one, a pair of flying heels speeding down a cinder path. If more important duties had not intervened Jim might have helped us put out a track team equal to that of our Prep.

Our Jimmie is so versatile that he excels not only in the athletic field but also in literature and dramatics. He has written some wonderful poems, and besides this he adapted Ethan Allen's "Drama of the Revolution" for our Junior Night Entertainment.

Jim, your weak spot was always music—you loved it. Well do we recall how you played the cornet and mandolin and even found time to harmonize with the boys. And so, Jimmy, in saying good-bye it is our hope that your life may be one musical scale of perfect harmony.

THE WHITE and BLUE



JOHN E. HEWETSON, A.B.

"I have known such energy as yours do great things before now."—Dickens.

Manager of Varsity Shop.
Class Treasurer (Junior).

JACK is Setonian born and bred, a worthy son of his Alma Mater and a credit to her name. He came early in Prep, equipped with an enviable capacity for work and a fund of questions well nigh inexhaustible.

Though we really enjoyed the little doze in the interim, while the professor endeavored to answer his query, we lost all control when the last question (always) kept us three minutes after the bell. But Jack was a real philosopher and had to know the reason for everything. With a mine of information on the most varied topics, he was always the centre of lively debates and interesting conversations. We can see him yet, wildly gesticulating, and pulling imaginary whiskers as he propounded his favorite doctrines. He was by no means Siberian, but his room was a veritable "little Russia," wherein were thrashed out, at least to Jack's satisfaction, the many intricacies of the Bolsheviki question.

And how things hummed in the Varsity Shop when Manager Jack took the reins. Thrift was the watchword. He never sent a customer away unsatisfied, and the "force" respected him for his leadership. He has shown us here at college that he has the prowess and initiative, that, with the experience of the future, will make for the efficient, competent gentleman.

THE WHITE and BLUE



WALTER G. JARVAIS, A.B.

*"The true Knight of Learning—the world holds him dear,—
Love bless him, Joy crown him, God speed his career."—Holmes.*

Class Treasurer (Senior).
Dramatics.

CONSCIENTIOUS, sincere, loyal, dependable Walter! Believe us we could look up all the best words in the dictionary and put them before your name. But four are enough; conscientious in the performance of duty, sincere in your studies, loyal to your friends, dependable in any emergency. Dependable! to the nth degree. What smoker would be complete without one of Walter's recitations, "O'Grady's Goat," "The Yarn of the Nancy Bell," or something such? And to whom is a lot of the success of Junior Night and of the College Play due if not to Walter?

But as a student—there's where Walter shines. Often we sat in rapt amazement listening to him explain how we get our ideas, that is, if we ever had any. Majors and minors and conclusions just rippled from his tongue. Always quiet and calm in the classroom, "poofs" and snorts never bothered him.

There are some friends whom we feel we cannot get along without and you are one of them, Walter. It's an old saying of Caesar's, "Let me have men around me that are fat." You're not very fat, Walt, but we certainly should like to have you around us always to laugh with us at the queer things in life and to show us the way to attain to higher things.

THE WHITE and BLUE



THOMAS J. KENNEY, A.B.

*"A kind and gentle heart he had
To comfort friends and foes."—Goldsmith.*

President of "The Setonia Club."
Varsity Baseball.

WE all admire the man who accomplishes much but refrains from heralding his achievements. Such a man is Tom. He was happy only when doing something and with that Setonia Club on his hands, believe us, there was always a chance to be happy. As president of the club, he succeeded in developing a true fraternal spirit among the students. The many improvements introduced into the club during his administration clearly manifest his efficiency.

Athletics claimed much of Tom's time. Reserve football, when it was in vogue a few years ago, had him for one of its scintillating asteroids. Field Day always netted him medals for his prowess in putting the shot and for his track work. And in baseball not one year passed without him making an enviable record. Yet he is silent about all these and only when pressed will he disclose the features of his renowned past.

Tom was everybody's friend and many a pleasant conversation we all had in his room where his cheerful "Come in" was the immediate response to every knock. We certainly shall miss him, but we are sure that the well-laid foundation of his college days will support a grand edifice of manhood for Tom—an earnest, cheerful, hard-working friend.

THE WHITE and BLUE



ADALBERT F. KICZEK, A.B.

"E'en his failings leaned to virtue's side."—Goldsmith.

Glee Club.
Dramatics.

YES, Al's failings, such as never having cigar ashes on his floor, always having his desk in order, growing window plants, might even be called virtues. Precision and order are synonymous with this Bayonne youth.

Al is one of those steady characters, a rock against which passing foibles and fancies beat in vain. It is fellows like Al that make a college a vital institution. His was never the part of blowing the trumpet or waving the banners, but always doing his share to promote college activities silently and without regard for personal benefits to be derived.

Only one sally our Bert made into dramatics—when he took part in "On the Campus" in his Sophomore year. His class mates gave expression to their confidence in him in his Junior year when they elected him business manager of "The Setonian." However, he was obliged to resign from his office by the press of higher duties.

When we speak of Al it shall always be "our friend," for he was a friend to every one in the class. If Al couldn't say a good word for anyone he said nothing. Faithful friend, cultured gentleman, able scholar—Seton Hall proudly sends you from her portals.

THE WHITE and BLUE



EDWARD P. LOONEY, A.B.

"Come give us a taste of your quality."—Shakespeare.

Business Manager of "The White and Blue."
Junior Night Speaker.

LIKE Lochinvar coming out of the West, "Ed" came out of Jersey City bringing with him that way of his which almost makes money jump out of your pocket. No better proof of his ability as business man is needed than the way in which he handled the finances of the Year Book. His motto is "Money is not a necessary evil, it is only the absence of it that is evil."

Characteristic of his race and birthplace, "Ed" is also a politician, a red-hot Hudson County Democrat. Many a time as he delivered his most fiery orations in class we could almost visualize a soap-box beneath him and a crowd of cheering voters around him. And yet, though a politician, he is what many politicians are not—a student. His "Phil" recitations were our despair. We often wished "Ed" would be called because once he started he generally continued for the whole period.

"Ed" is also quite an athlete. He has played on class baseball, basketball, and football teams. Seldom you meet such a combination of man, athlete, and student as "Ed" is. That's why we hate to say "good-bye." We sincerely hope that he gets as much money out of the rest of the world as he got out of us.

THE WHITE and BLUE



FRANCIS J. LYONS, A.B.

"There were giants in the earth in those days."—Genesis.

Class Athletics.

Junior Night Entertainment.

IF there is one ex-pedagogy student to whom the popular refrain of "Five feet two, eyes of blue" truly refers it is our South Jersey Democrat, Frankie. As long as we have known him (and that is more than a year) he always stands on tip-toe when Mike Zarrillo is around so that he will appear tall.

As soon as we laid eyes on Frank in Junior (when Jim Phelan sat down) we knew that he was someone worth knowing. And he certainly turned out to be a very likeable chap, especially when in that intimate conversational mood of his. But there is one subject upon which he is absolutely mute. He refuses to discuss in any way the problem of Education. Pedagogy and its relative values both to the teacher and the pupil mean nothing to him.

You know, when we see these models built close to the ground we generally deduce that they are made for speed more than for comfort. But with Frank it is just the opposite. As far as we can recall, the only time he ever hurried was when we had the fire. Good natured and easy going, life would be a great place if people were all like Frank.

THE WHITE and BLUE 26



GEORGE J. MCGOVERN, A.B.

"An honest man's the noblest work of God."—Pope.

Advertising Manager of "The White and Blue."
Reserve Football.

WITH a feeling of pride and confidence we present to the critical eye of the public a representative of our class hailing from the neighboring hamlet of Vailsburg. From Freshman on he has been a distinguished member of our class. As an athlete he has made a name for himself not only on the class baseball and track teams but also on the reserve football team. Can you ever forget the hair-raising end runs and mad dashes he made down the field? That others recognized his ability is proved by the fact that he was made assistant coach of Prep football in Sophomore.

Perhaps one of the hardest jobs George ever attempted was trying to convince people that it pays to advertise in a year book. His methods, while perhaps they were not quite ethical, certainly did produce results. His motto was "Get the money." His method was to "breeze" into a place with such a rush that the proprietor had five dollars out of his pocket before he knew it.

Here's another friend we hate to say good-bye to. Down in the neighborhood of the solar-plexus we have a peculiar feeling—perhaps it's the heart or perhaps parting from you has knocked us out.

THE WHITE and BLUE



LEO E. MCGOVERN, A.B.

*"The cheering smile, the voice of mirth,
And laughter's gay surprise."—Holmes.*

Varsity Basketball.
Athletic Advisory Board.

CREDIT Leo with a constant, irresistible, habitual, conquering smile. That's his main asset. At the end of Sophomore year he decided to quit Holy Cross and become a member of our illustrious class and on the very first day he laughed himself into our hearts. When things seemed dreary all that we had to do was drop in and have a pleasant banter with "Mac." He'd cheer one up even though a black eye or a dislocated shoulder might be the result of the visit.

As an athlete Leo's ability cannot be overestimated. On the basketball court and the baseball diamond he stands among the best we produce at "the Hall." In addition to these sports he is also quite an admirer of the mode of locomotion used by the fish. Every week he finds time to visit a pool at least once or twice.

Out of respect for your bashfulness, "Mac," we are not going to praise you any more. We shall just say we have profited a lot by association with you and we have learned to appreciate better the fact that the world is not such a bad place after all. For your future we hope that you may take the world by storm just as you did us.

THE WHITE and BLUE



LEO F. McMANUS, A.B.

"He is under the mystic spell of Celticism."—Sheehan.

Dramatics.

Junior Night Entertainment.

IT is rumored that new carpets had to be laid in the Administration Building after "Mac" finished pacing the corridors while waiting for his turn in the "Phil" orals. For whenever he has anything on his mind or nothing in his stomach he is consumed with a nervous energy which keeps him dashing here and there like a hen with a brood of ducks.

But when he steps to the public platform all traces of nervousness vanish. He is an orator of such sterling quality that he has achieved the most difficult of all oratorical successes—that of holding his own classmates spellbound under the flow of his eloquence. Leo is a thespian of rare ability and has played a prominent part in dramatics during his stay at Seton Hall.

As Irish as his name implies, "Mac" has that Celtic capacity of getting the most enjoyment out of life. His native wit and prevailing cheerfulness have made him a welcome addition to every session in Room 45.

During the latter part of his college career he made a brief essay into the field of radio, which experience, while it glanced harmlessly from the armor of his good humor, definitely decided him against a serious pursuit of the elusive ether wave.

Sincere, kind, loyal, and courteous, Leo represents all that one would seek in a classmate; all that one would rely on in a friend.

THE WHITE and BLUE



HENRY F. MACKIN, A.B.

"In morals blameless, as in manners meek."—Cowper.

Art Editor of "The White and Blue."
Junior Night Committee.

THERE are some people who are so willing to do things for you that you hate to ask them, and foremost among these is Harry. Whenever we needed anyone in the class to be a decorator or a shortstop or anything that you can think of we always called upon Harry. He was always ready. No matter what the nature of the request, if you only called it "work" he was there. He has what the poets call "an infinite capacity for work."

Harry has always been an object of admiration to us. In the classroom his devotion to his studies is too patent to be unnoticed. With the greatest care he tracks down to their lairs the deepest psychological problems. He alone of all of us has found out what Educational Psychology is not expected to do. He alone has found out what Mr. Waples means by the Unit Plan. Not only as a student, however, does he command our respect, but also as a man. As we look back over the past four years, he has always been the same even tempered, gentlemanly Harry. If the past is the shadow of the future he has nothing to fear.

THE WHITE and BLUE



LEO L. MAHONEY, A.B.

"The very pink of perfection."—Goldsmith

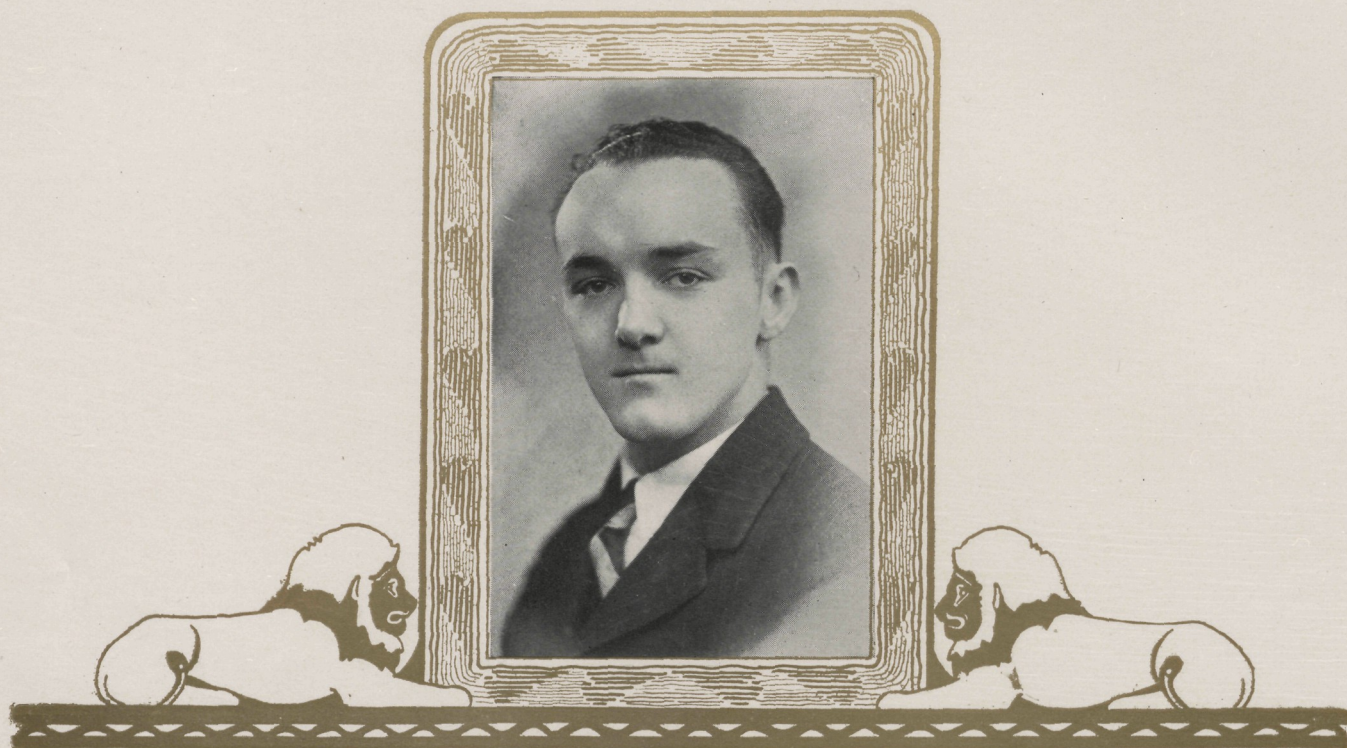
Class President (Senior).
Basketball Manager.

MEMORY, that indispensable aid to the compiler of a year-book, takes us back to the days when Leo first came to our Alma Mater. A handsome youth with healthy Hillside cheeks and a wonderful disposition. And after eight long years among us he has lost none of these qualities. If anything, his cheeks have become ruddier and his character strengthened. That nonpareil basketball schedule which was arranged during the past season was a product of his genius. It is also with a feeling of pride that we point to him as our President who guided the class during that year in which we most needed guidance.

The worst we can say of him is that he is a little better than most of us, and the best we can say of him, isn't good enough. Aside from the fact that he comes from Hillside (a misfortune that he may outgrow), and also the fact that he occasionally gets spring fever in mid-winter, nothing ill could be said against him. A quiet, good-natured fellow, he takes life as it comes.

You're the kind of a lad that we don't often meet, Leo, and we hate to lose you. But, from the bottom of our hearts we give one last wish, may you always have the chance to take life as easy as you did at Seton Hall.

THE WHITE and BLUE



JOHN A. MALONEY, A.B.

*"Of manners sweet as virtue always wears,
When gay good nature dresses her in smiles,
He grac'd a college."—Cowper.*

Class President (Freshman).
Manager of Baseball.

SIX-FIFTEEN? Time to get up? Lord, why do they put such low numbers on the clock? What in blazes made man choose such unearthly hours to get up? From these pious ejaculations, uttered early in the morning, you would think John somewhat a crank. But really once he has dipped his face in cold water he is quite amiable.

We could say many things about John. We could speak of John as property manager of every show at Seton Hall—how he opens the curtain at just the psychological moment not to do it. We could speak of John the philosopher but our speech would not be so long. We could speak at great length about John as baseball manager, and much could be said in favor of him. We could speak of John the Sheik, that innocent baby Sheik, with crinkling, wavy hair and dimpled chin; of his love affairs too many to mention.

But we would rather speak just of John the friend. You can search a good way before you will find one so willing to oblige. If you asked him to stand on his head as a favor he'd do it (first having deposited his beauty-enhancing spectacles in a safe place). As we part we wish you a merry, cheerful, successful life, a life that you loved to give those with whom you were associated.

THE WHITE and BLUE



GEORGE J. MARTIN, A.B.

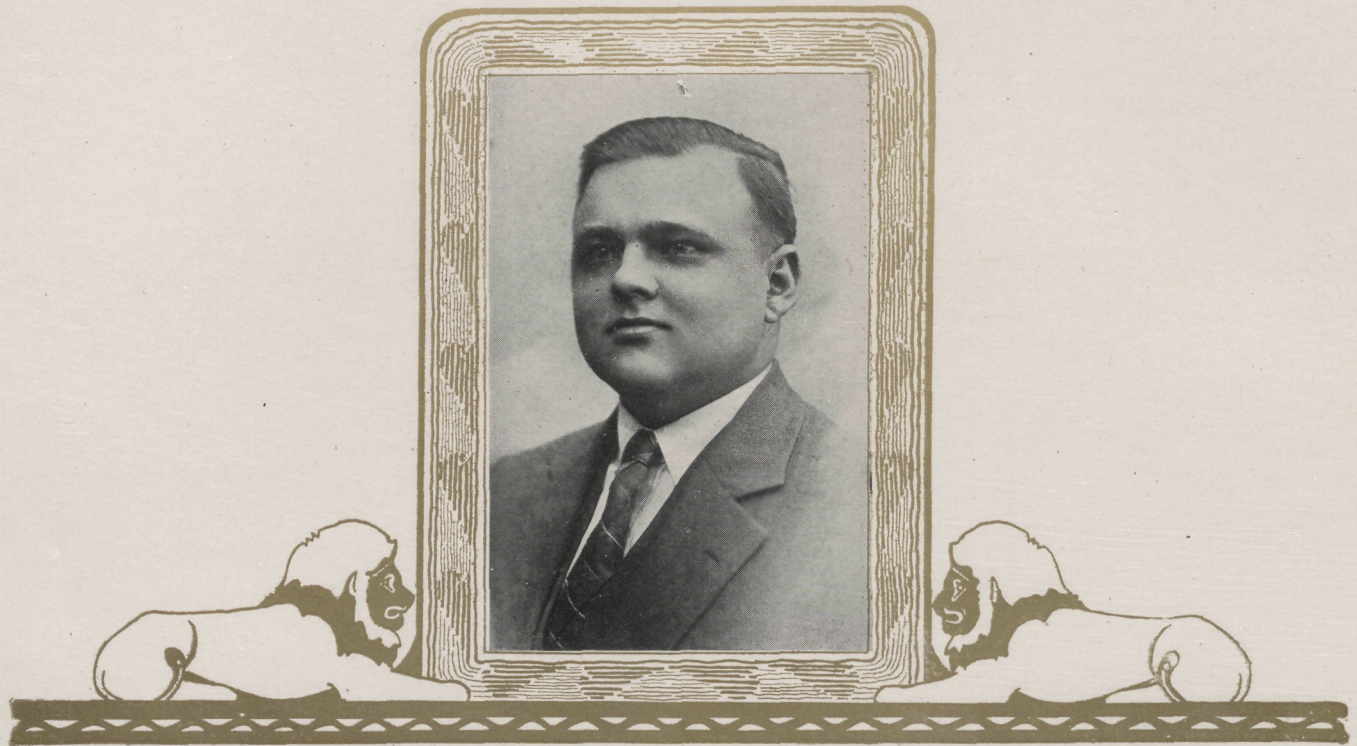
"God will not love thee less because men love thee more."—Martin Tupper.

Varsity Shop.
Debating Society.

"YES, two for a nickle," "One cone?" "Peanuts, five a bag." Just one side of a noonday conversation with our George. A born salesman! One who has carried Hewetsonian methods far beyond the fondest dreams of their author. What would the Varsity Shop do without George to level off the dipper carefully and remove all excess ice cream?

George and the ice cream he weighs out are alike in this respect—we'd like to see more of both of them. For as soon as class is over he hops into that "Packard" of his and he's off. No more of George until "Phil" class the next morning and so the process continues almost ad infinitum. But during those "Phil" classes what a scholar he showed himself to be. Learned Latin phrases rippled from his lips like a warm spring rain from a yellow duck's back. And the Pedagogy classes! What would we do if we had not George to fathom the deep mysteries of the questions that were so often fired at us? How many times he has saved us from a call by his own brilliant recitations. To think we're going to lose George, a real classmate. To think that the next time we hear his voice may be in some crowded courtroom pleading for the murderer of Captain White.

THE WHITE and BLUE



DANIEL E. MEDVESKY, A.B.

"Vidth and wisdom always grow together."—Dickens.

Orchestra.
Varsity Show.

IT is an old, old saying that good things come in small packages, but every rule has its exceptions. And here is the biggest exception. Dan has come all the way from Pittston, Pa., to be with the boys and we certainly do appreciate him—Dan of the circular figure, the hearty laugh, patient, sympathetic, innocent Dan—a man who has assumed such wonderful proportions physically, mentally and morally, socially and aesthetically, that we cannot comprehend the whole of Dan in one concept.

We might consider Dan as a musician, as a dignified, artistic violinist with twinkling fingers flitting over "appogiaturas" and "acciaturas," and here our Dan is excellence itself. And then, Dan as first aid man on the athletic field, and here too he is excellence itself. Then we can consider Dan as a Varsity Shop salesman. Let the patrons thereof judge for themselves of his worth to the A. A. Then Dan as a show critic, as a student, and as a friend. But the Dan we like is one big, jolly combination of all, a place for sympathy.

Dan, it is our one wish that never in your whole life shall you have to work harder than you do now. May your heavenly happiness be one long shelf of novels, an arm chair, a pipe, and an all-night switch.

THE WHITE and BLUE



HOWARD E. MERITY, A.B.

"He the best of all musicians."—Longfellow.

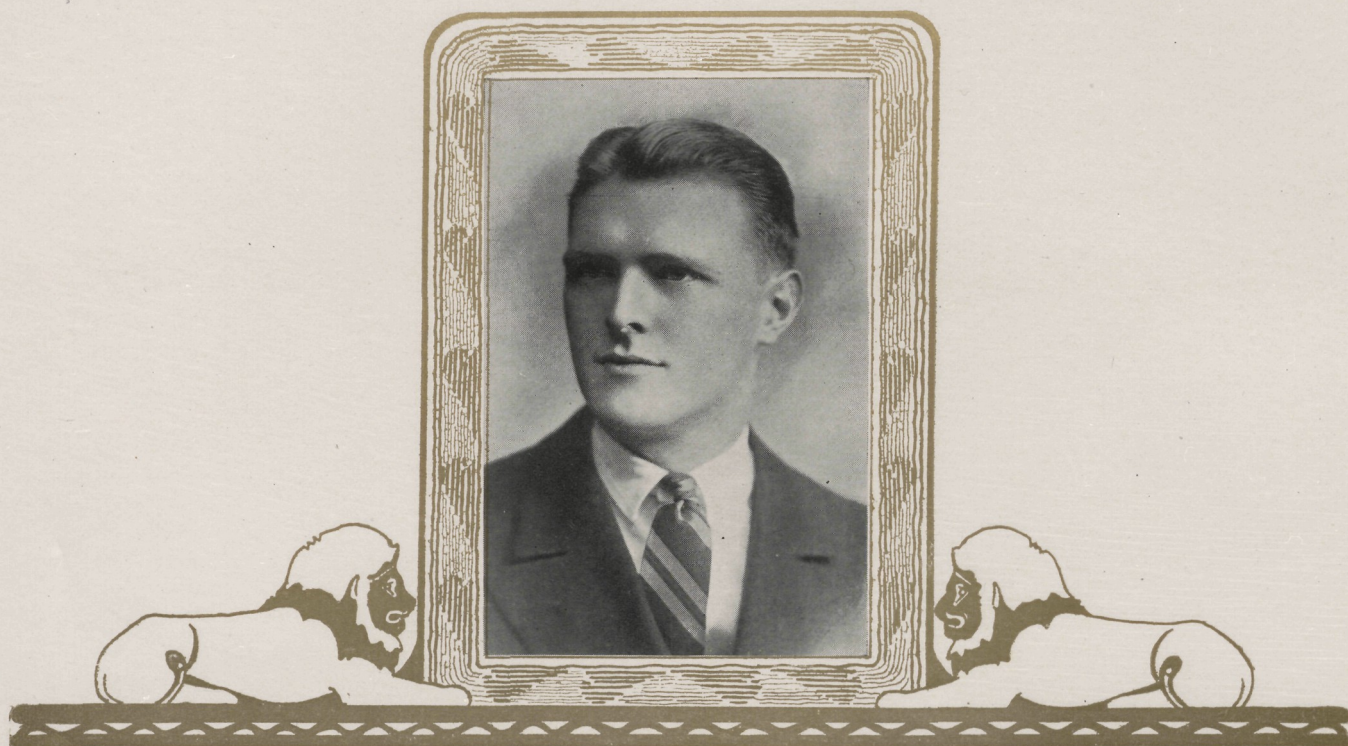
Director of the Orchestra.
Class President (Junior).

HOWARD! Just corpulent enough to be plump, just plump enough to be a politician. We sigh for the old days when Merity was President. Oh! for those stormy class meetings and another Junior Day and another Junior Night! Oh! for the old regime! Do you remember Howie's Junior Night speech? "'Tis a consummation devoutly to be wished." We don't know just what was this consummation but at least the words will always remain in our memory.

But if our class remembers him as President, the school remembers him as director of the orchestra. What an imposing figure he made in the white flannels and the blue coat. Who will fill the gap in the social life at Seton Hall caused by his departure?

Howie, to be frank, we admire you. You're what the world calls a "go-getter." You know what you want and you get it and most of the time what what you want is for some one else's benefit. Most of all, we like your humor and your good nature. Always a gentleman, even when "kidded" about your fast disappearing fleshy allotments, your smile showed none of the injury which your pride had suffered. It is needless, Howie, to wish you success. You not only deserve it but, like Sempronius, you will command it.

THE WHITE and BLUE 26



JAMES W. PHELAN, A.B.

*"Discernment, eloquence, and grace,
Proclaim him born to sway;
The balance in the highest place
And bear the palm away."—Cowper.*

Varsity Basketball.
Dramatics.

JIM and Philosophy came together, but we must confess that we know Jim better at the end of two years than we know Philosophy. Never did we regard him as a stranger, but found at once in our new Villanovan acquaintance all the marks of a sturdy friend and a loyal Setonian. Whenever any difficulties arose we all looked up to Jim to suggest a solution. But we looked up to him in more ways than one, for he towered above us in stature and presented a broad pair of shoulders that we all envied. His deep-seated conviction and sound taste made him a veritable sturdy oak of manliness. In short, his character was measured by his inches.

In response to demand for ability, Jim was always knee-deep in college activities. Basketball claimed his service for two years and as center he not only outstood but also outjumped most every opponent. Then too, he was lord of the training table, that place of honor more sought for than shared, but we wonder why, in spite of such a berth at the common board of athletes, he made for Vailsburg so often after meals. Public speaking recognized his capabilities and claimed him for its scion. Surely if we could all have the stout heart and sturdy ability of Jim Phelan we should already regard the climb "ad astra" as a certainty.

THE WHITE and BLUE



FRANCIS J. PORTER, A.B.

"Who shall decide when doctors disagree."—Pope.

Editor of "The Setonian."
Vice-President (Freshman).

LIKE every other normal class of knowledge-seeking youths, the class of twenty-six has its revered gentleman whose well-earned title is "Doc." Somewhere in his journey through Seton Hall someone noticed his unusual mental capacity and since then his nomenclature has been just "Doc."

Every gathering of which "Doc" has been a part has been kept in continuous, convulsive laughter and hilarity while he spun his ever novel and unending line of jokes. He makes use of all holidays in a manner quite unique—holding sessions in the corner grocery, better known as the general store in Wharton, truly startling the wide-eyed natives with his dry humor and sagacious wit.

Passing over the fact that he coached the Freshman basketball team, the "Magnum Opus" of "Doc's" career has been the fulfillment of the position of editor of *The Setonian*. The character and proportions that this periodical has attained bespeak his ability better than any tribute we can offer.

"Doc," you've made life brighter for us innumerable times and we leave you with just this thought, "Those who bring sunshine into the lives of others cannot keep it from themselves."

THE WHITE and BLUE



JAMES F. PRYOR, A.B.

"Learning by study must be won."—John Gay.

Class Secretary (Senior).
Glee Club.

JIM came to us in Junior year after two years spent at Mt. St. Joseph's in Princeton, and entertained us from the beginning of our association with accounts of the wondrous deeds of the "Four Horsemen" in their last wild ride over the Tigers' campus. But we soon learned that he inclined to things far higher than football, and that he had a calm, persistent determination to succeed which even the unchecked Hoosier Irish might have envied. In class and school activities he manifested in his unostentatious way a willingness and a capacity to contribute a full share to every organization and movement. This quality won him due recognition from his classmates and, despite his short stay at Setonia, he was entrusted with more than one responsible office.

Outside of class Jim was no less known. His greatest social asset was a fine tenor voice, and his rendition of various tuneful airs have delighted many an audience at the College entertainments. He took Hickey most seriously and kept the class in constant perplexity trying to reconcile the doctrines of the great philosopher with those of the well known educators, Higgins and Waples. A philosophical discussion with Jim was usually a process "ad infinitum." If sincerity and earnestness, a will to do, and a devotion to serve insure success, Jim Pryor is sure of his place in the future.

THE WHITE and BLUE



FRANCIS J. REILLY, A.B.

"A laugh is worth a hundred groans in any market."—Lamb.

Junior Night Entertainment.
Class Athletics.

WHEN we first laid eyes on Frank it was on a balmy September morning and Frank was behind the wheel of a Packard car, the year of its fabrication we purposely conceal in consideration of Frank's feelings. We called it the "Pinta," not because Columbus rode in it, but because we found out that "Pinta" comes from the Spanish and means "plenty of tin."

Nevertheless it is not altogether just that we should tease Frank on this point for many, in fact very many of us, often cheated the P. S. through Frank's kindness. Lest this look like an advertisement for Packard, let us present Frank himself to you. Diminutive in size, yet every inch a man, he is the type portrayed by the man who wrote that beautiful Irish melody, "Tommy-lad." A spontaneous and hearty laugh, a perpetual smile, a gentleman always and never tiresome. Truly, a combination hard to equal, not to say surpass.

It seems a shame that we have to go out and seek new friends when we have such congenial ones right at hand. Such, however, is the way of the world. But remember, Frank, when you're selling automobiles or aeroplanes your contagious smile has started an epidemic which has left its mark on the faces of thirty-four other poor struggling mortals.

THE WHITE and BLUE



EDWARD J. SCULLY, A.B.

"Too true to flatter and too kind to sneer."—Holmes.

Associate Editor of "The Setonian."
Dramatics.

"PORTRAIT of a Gentleman" might be written under the above picture, for "Ed" is every inch a gentleman; reserved, yet friendly; dignified, yet affable; one who has at all times endeavored to carry out to the letter our class motto, "Viriliter Age." In all our class meetings he was without a peer. Even Cicero in all his glory would have shuddered if compelled to debate with Ed. His motto has always been, "Never jump at conclusions." Whenever the flow of diplomacy became turbulent it was always to "Ed" we looked to calm the waves. Among his classmates his refined taste and sense of practicality were proverbial and these endowments of character will prove the finest assets in the attainment of success.

It was in dramatics that we got the best chance to appreciate "Ed's" ability. Who can forget the tall, brusque, dignified, absent minded professor? We can imagine "Ed" in the future ruling over some obstreperous mass of students while almost unconsciously he is thinking of the next book he will write. His literary skill likewise found ample expression during his two years of service on *The Setonian* staff. It is our wish for you that you will give as much credit to Setonia in the future as you have in the past.

THE WHITE and BLUE



WILLIAM S. SESSELMAN, A.B.

*"In the very May-morn of his youth,
Ripe for exploits and mighty enterprises."—Shakespeare.*

Business Manager of "The Setonian."
Varsity Baseball.

ADS! Ads! Ads! If not ads, then subscriptions. At least, money. These are the subject matter, theme, main-points and sub-divisions of the plan of a conversation with Bill. Ability! Efficiency! Why, they are the things without which there wouldn't be any Bill. And to think that he went through the first three of his years at Setonia hiding his talents under a bushel. Quiet, reserved, reticent, shy, we never suspected his rare ability until quite unexpectedly he was made business manager of *The Setonian*. And now things in *The Setonian* sanctum just hum and buzz, and buzz and hum with Bill's cold, calculating efficiency.

Bill is also an athlete with some reputation "inter nos." For four years he has pitched and stolen bases for our class team. He has also been a member of the varsity squad for two years. But it is as a handball player that Bill has chiefly distinguished himself. No son of the old sod that prances on the court at Kereighead could beat him. "Sinkers" and "corner shots" are nothing to him.

Bill, we wish we could work like you, play like you, and study like you. Don't bother to consult a crystal gazer as to your future; it is as plain as day that big things are waiting for you.

THE WHITE and BLUE



JOHN A. SHERRY, A.B.

*"And thus he bore without abuse
The grand old name of Gentleman."—Tennyson.*

Varsity Shop.
President of the Debating Society.

BE exact! exact! if the stars should fall from heaven, if Atlas should drop the earth be exact, exact; if not exact then accurate. This is John's motto. How many times have we listened with open mouthed astonishment to the musical, euphonious cadences that flowed from his lips. You old Scholastics, hang your heads in shame for your distinctions are crude compared to the hair splitting incisive "distinguos" of John. A girl may be comely but not beautiful, attractive yet not pretty. Would that John would open for us this world of words. Would that we might dwell in this literary paradise "contemporaneously parallel" with him.

But it is not only John's words that we admire, it is his ease. For four years he has acted the gentleman, the quiet, unassuming, unruffled, gentleman. Even in the Varsity Shop where action is necessary, John has never lost his poise. Lose his poise? Heavens! Why, poise is the very form of John's prime matter. Sherry, without dignity, would be like a king without a crown. John is what you call a truthful friend. Candid opinions; that's what he doesn't give anything but. In a few, swift, well-chosen words he says just what he thinks. Nevertheless, he is a real "twenty-sixer" and we all feel that Fortune has stored away in her garret something worth while for him in Florida.

THE WHITE and BLUE



VINCENT P. TORPPEY. A.B.

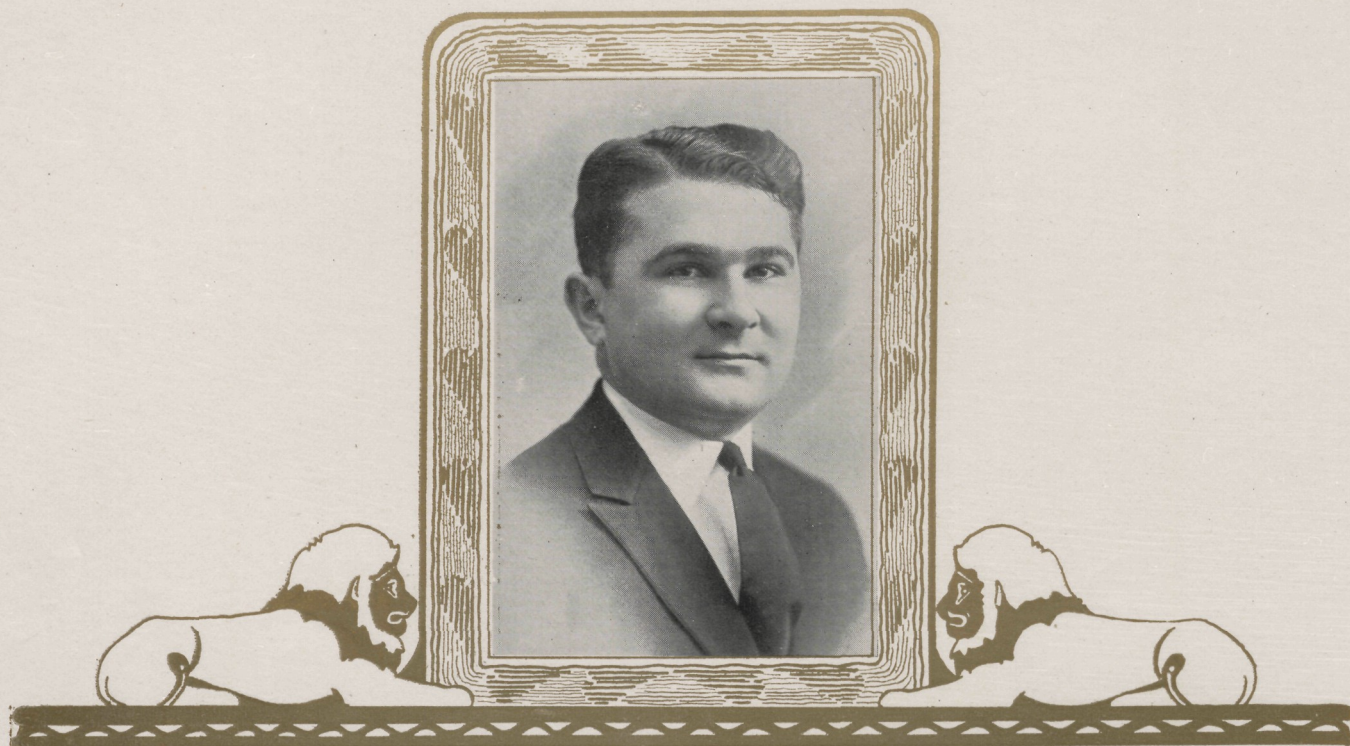
*"And thus he bore without abuse
The grand old name of Gentleman."—Tennyson.*

Editor-in-Chief of "The White and Blue."
Junior Night Speaker.

EVERY nation has its heroes, every age its geniuses, every organization its leaders. The class of '26, not a whit behind in this regard, points with honest pride to this unostentatious youth as its shining light. For eight years Vin has been the leader in all his class circles, and with Alexander the Great he can exclaim, "O, for more worlds to conquer!" With what ease has he surmounted every difficulty. Latin, Greek, Philosophy, all these he has vanquished with remarkable facility. Success has crowned his every effort. A model student, he has left a scholastic record which is second to none at Seton Hall. Merit needs no herald; it is its own trumpeter, and so we need pass no encomium upon his sterling worth as chief executive of THE WHITE AND BLUE, but let the work here at hand speak for itself and its editor.

Besides being an exemplary student, Vin is also a perfect gentleman and a true friend. Ever ready to lend a helping hand, he has more than once helped to scatter the clouds that darkened our path to knowledge. It would be presumptuous to wish him success, so we can but wish that his fame of the past will be eclipsed in the light of the future.

THE WHITE and BLUE



MICHAEL C. ZARRILLO, A.B.

The very soul of sweetness shone.—Holmes.

Class Athletics.
Dramatics.

EIGHT years ago, before any of us knew how to decline "porta," a short, chubby youngster from the "Healthiest Town in America" announced his arrival at Setonia by a hearty, spontaneous laugh. Today, as we leave the gate, whose Latin equivalent we have long since learned to decline, Mike is still short and chubby, and his laugh has never lost its jollity. Here was the true friend of all. Dull moments were impossible when "paison" was around, and whenever something was in the wind, Zarrillo's name was whispered about, as a necessary attendant circumstance.

As good a student as he was a fun-maker, Mike stood far higher on the scholastic list than he did on the alphabetical roll-call. Arm him with a book and reinforce him with a little time, and the inquisitorial terrors of "Trig" and "Analytic" would become mere fairy tales. He was a bundle of determination in sports and his aggressive playing made class basketball a possibility. His rich tenor voice gave life to many college entertainments, and his power of impersonation proved a principal mainstay of last year's annual play, "The Sophomore."

But Mike's greatest fame lay in his emulation of the noted "Red Grange" in the choice of his summer employment. We will treasure the heritage left to us by our friend from the Oranges—the vivid, happy memory of a song and a smile.

GLEANINGS

1946



Pick-ups From The Associated Press

MASKED CHEF UNMASKED

During the past year the patronage of the McAlpin dining room and grill has increased considerably owing to the change in cooking. Frequenters of this hotel have asked in vain who is the concocter of this unexcelled cuisine? It has been lately discovered that his name is Charles Buttner. In his confessions entitled, "What's in a Name?" he shows to the world that his wonderful dish named "Papier Fleisch" is nothing else but our "paper meat" and "Kartoffeln mit Schweine Fleisch a la Kaiser" is nothing else but Seton Hall stew.

IRISH KING OF ZULULAND ARRIVES

Among the arrivals in New York was that of Leo Mahoney, king of the Zulu tribe. While on a tour after graduation he was shipwrecked and washed ashore among the southern islands. The natives seized him and afterwards made him their king. While there he amassed an enormous fortune and is here to spend some of it. When he entered the harbor and was shown the enormous changes that had taken place his first question was, "Do they still run Child's?"

FRIENDS WHO HAVE NOT MET FOR TWENTY YEARS HAVE RADIO REUNION

At Radio Station WHY connected with the H. J. Mackin department store a novel sort of reunion took place among three friends. Mr. Mackin spoke into the microphone and got into communication with the Paris Opera House. Mr. Zarrillo, tenor of the opera, then sang to the accompaniment played at WHY by B. J. Dunphy, concert pianist of America and also a friend of Mr. Zarrillo. But even in a reunion such as this there is something missing—the clasp of a hand and even (heresy) the clash of the steins.

Page Seventy-four

WORLD AT FEET OF DOCTOR LOONEY

The governor of the State of New Jersey presented Dr. Edward P. Looney with a gold medal for his success in blotting out the epidemic of sneezing. The disease had taken an alarming hold on the populace. Churches, theaters and other public places were closed. No one dared venture from his house, for the least breath of air became the cause of a sneeze. The remedy proposed by Dr. Looney and published through the pages of the press was very simple, yet quite effective. It was this: "Rub your nose with your elbow. By the time you've succeeded you've forgotten there ever was such a thing as a sneeze."

PHILHARMONIC ORCHESTRA HAS NEW DIRECTOR

New York was pleasantly surprised at the last recital of the Philharmonic Orchestra to see as director Professor Merity of musical fame. Professor Merity has lately returned from a pleasure trip to Europe. While in Europe he had the distinguished honor of conducting the Royal Band at the court of St. James.

D. EMERY MEDVESKY RETURNS

After a long vacation from the "White Way," Mr. Medvesky has again given the world the benefit of his talents. His latest work of art is a drama of college life entitled, "In Again, Out Again." Mr. Jarvais, an old time friend of Mr. Medvesky, has the leading male role, a fact which augurs well for the success of the play. It is something different in the field of musical comedy, and according to Mr. Medvesky, the reason it was received so warmly by the public is the fact that it is based on his own personal experience.

VICE-PRESIDENT OF CHILDS' LECTURES

John E. Hewetson, vice-president of the Child's corporation, of restaurant fame, lectured last evening at Carnegie Hall to five thousand housewives. The topic of his lecture was "Economy in the Kitchen." He pointed out in glowing terms that the reason most men do not become wealthy is because their wives do not economize. How can a man become wealthy when his wife throws out stale pies? when his wife makes fresh coffee every two days? His lecture was a stirring rebuke to extravagant women. Doubtless the world will be richer and happier for his remarks.

SHANGHAI, CHINA

To the people of U. S. through the courtesy of "The Field Afar."

I thank you sincerely for the myriads of postage stamps you have sent me. I have purchased several Chinese babies and am educating them in the American customs, which have become quite common in the larger cities of China. I trust that you will send more stamps and some old clothing so that they may be clothed too in the American style.

Sincerely,
REV. G. J. MCGOVERN.

PROF'S NEW BOOK ASTOUNDS WORLD

Professor J. A. Sherry, who holds the chair of English at Princeton, is to be complimented much on the appearance of his latest book "Contemporaneous Parallelisms." Professor Sherry has devoted his life to the study of English and has produced a book which will revolutionize thought. Its chief theme is "Think slowly, choose the correct word, and express what you want to say."

PARTNERS MEET TO FORM PLANS FOR THE COMING YEAR

Leo McManus of Jersey City, N. J., and Ted Gajewski of Los Angeles, Cal., whose names are in everyone's mouth, met in Chicago last week to discuss plans for the coming year. The success which their new beverage has attained within a year has led to many changes in the business. North, South, East and West, people are drinking "Manuski". Very much like the old-fashioned orange blossom, it has, however, none of the ill effects of alcoholic beverage. Due to this drink a man may now quench his thirst without it being emblazoned on his countenance. Mr. McManus will continue to direct the eastern sales, while Mr. Gajewski will take charge of the western branch.

MAYOR LYONS PERSONALLY CONGRATULATES MR. CARNEY

Mayor Lyons of South Amboy paid a personal visit to Mr. Carney of Harrison, an old school friend of his, to thank him personally for relieving the coal situation in the Mayor's city. While others were waiting for the strikers to return to the mines Mr. Carney obtained coal from Wales. Mr. Carney, owing to his rotundity, is destined never again to drive a coal truck, but from his office he directs the largest coal corporation in the country.

SETONIA'S GRADUATES HONORED

Two men of the class of nineteen twenty-six of Seton Hall College have received an honor never before bestowed on Americans. Professor Edward J. Scully, A.M., Ph.D., and Dr. Adalbert Kiczek have been made recipients of seats in the University of Heidelberg. Professor Scully, due to the knowledge he received from a special course which he

took at his Alma Mater, will instruct the students in the latest art, viz., conjugating the hieroglyphics found on King Tut's bathrobe which he discovered lately. Besides his duties as private tutor to the Student Prince, Professor Kiczek will act as arbiter in contests of the Saxon and Rhenish Students.

LEVIATHIAN DOCKS

After much skillful manipulation on the part of Captain Fennessy the Leviathan was brought safely to Pier No. 34. In his report, Captain Fennessy states that the passage was the roughest he has ever experienced in his many years at sea. Among the passengers were two Americans who have made great names for themselves in England, Mr. Fox and Mr. Connolly. Mr. Fox is conceded to be the most fashionable tailor in London, and, besides introducing the side crease in trousers, he is the author of the semi-piccadilly collar. Mr. Connolly is one of the few American actors who have risen to positions of prominence on the English stage. Among his latest successes are, "Sitting Pretty" and "Bubbisshka," the latter a drama of Hindoo life.

KENNEY VS. STATE CASE NEAR CLOSING

The case of Kenney vs. State, which is being held before Judge Martin, is rapidly drawing to a close. Mr. Kenney who owns the largest chicken farm on Long Island, is suing the State to secure sufficient funds to defray the expenses caused by the death from fright of several of his chickens, due to the new law of the State, "Sound your Klaxon." Mr. Kenney is represented by Attorney Matthew Clarke, who has always occupied a conspicuous place before the public eye. Judge Martin is expected to render a decision which, while it will be just, will set a precedent in the annals of the bar.

BISHOP HEALY PUBLISHES NEW VOLUME OF POEMS

It is with a feeling of pride that the diocese of Newark points to its Bishop as one of the leading poets of the age. His latest collection of poems entitled, "Impressions Setonian," is an account of the things that took place while he was a student at Seton Hall College. Many of these selections are worthy of the highest commendation, especially one in which he describes the brilliant poetic dream that was his one afternoon during an English lecture.

GENTLEMAN FROM NEW JERSEY THRILLS THE HOUSE

The House of Representatives was visibly affected when Mr. Phelan, the gentleman from New Jersey, delivered a wonderful lecture entitled, "Whys and Wherefores of Prohibition." He produced vivid arguments to show that that amendment for twenty-five years a part of our Constitution is unconstitutional and impracticable. This speech is likely to renew the old quarrel between the Wets and the Drys which has lain dormant so long. Mr. Phelan is an advocate of former Governor Moore's policy, "Put Beer in the Cold Water Taps."

PALM BEACH HEARS PRYOR'S FAMOUS BAND

Following in the footsteps of his noted namesake, Director James Pryor continues to charm the vacationists at Palm Beach. He is introducing into his program a variety of music called "Jazz" which was the vogue twenty years ago. The band always receives the greatest applause when Mr. Pryor himself renders a vocal selection. It has been said that one rendition of his while at college has never been forgotten. When Mr. Pryor is not studying the philosophy of music he is poring over the pages of scholastic philosophy.

19 THE WHITE and BLUE 26

DOCTOR DURKOTA COMPLETES LECTURE TOUR

Returning to his summer residence, a boat-house on the Passaic, Doctor Durkota will enjoy a much-needed rest. His recent lecture tour was in behalf of the latest medical theory of "Consononism." His itinerary included all the large cities from the white-light district in the "roaring Forties" to the rolling prairies of Texas. After a brief rest the good Doctor will begin the crowning work of his career, namely, the publication of a collection of notes on Pedagogy which he secured during his studies at Seton Hall.

SETON HALL RETREAT GIVEN BY RENOWNED PASSIONIST

Father Peter Biskis, C.P., who has gained a national reputation by his brilliant noon-day lectures at St. Patrick's Cathedral, has been secured to give the annual retreat at Seton Hall. Previous to his joining the order, Father Peter was a distinguished teacher at Fordham. He has lately been occupied in adapting scholastic philosophy to the needs of modern times. An intellectual light, the students of Seton Hall are certainly fortunate to secure him as a retreat master.

SETON HALL RECIPIENT OF NEW BUILDING

Mr. Leo E. McGovern, renowned architect, has made plans for a new dormitory building for Seton Hall. The building, which he is donating to his Alma Mater as a gift, when completed will be equipped with every convenience, including lights that will not go out at nine-thirty, bells that will not ring before seven in the morning, and gates that do not lock as soon as you step outside of them. Mr. McGovern hopes that every student will be benefited by his gift.

Page Seventy-six

DOVER LIBRARY ENRICHED

With Mr. Francis J. Porter as librarian, the Dover library has made rapid strides until now it ranks among the best in the country. Mr. Porter has lately secured a rare collection of manuscripts that have never gone to press. Mr. Porter is a rather accomplished writer himself. Among his works are "What I Learned at College," and "Per Baccho," an adaptation.

SCREEN STAR COMES EAST

A most interesting and novel talk was given last evening at the re-union banquet of the Class of '26, Seton Hall College, by Vin Torppey of motion picture fame. The class showed its appreciation of the honor conferred upon it by the presence of the popular movie sheik and presented him with a late model monoplane, whereby he can reach Hollywood overnight. As the screen idol drove up to the door of the banquet hall a host of newspaper photographers, including the WHITE AND BLUE representative, jumped to the front. The actor-manager spoke of the new serial thriller, "Perils of a Chief," which he intends to produce in the near future.

PROFESSOR DISCOVERS GERM THAT CAUSES SLEEP

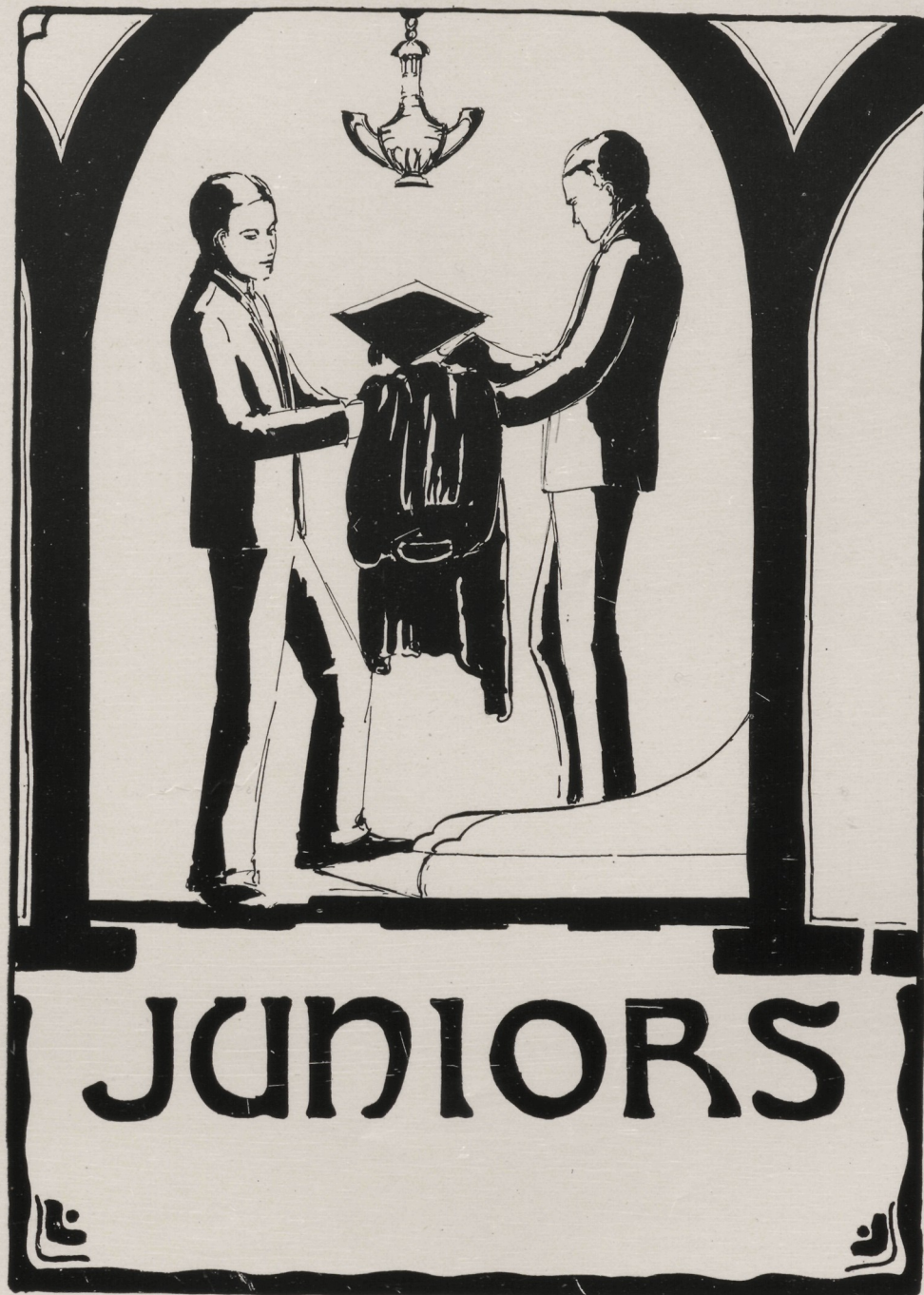
Professor J. A. Maloney, chair of Biology at Seton Hall College, has finally succeeded in isolating the germ that causes sleep. His own personal experience was the only foundation on which he based his experiments. In a supplement to his book he also gives advice on how to sleep without being noticed and how to produce a snoreless sleep. It is thought that his work will revolutionize the work in the classroom, especially English.

SETON HALL RECEIVES A MASCOT

One of the ceremonies of Alumni Day at Seton Hall College was the presentation to the school of a mascot. The new mascot is a dog that answers to the name of "Irish." It is a gift of the Class of '26. The presentation was made by Howard E. Merity in the name of the class. Mr. Merity, during his college days, took care of the mascot, saw that it was fed regularly and had its bran. On the day of graduation he was so unwilling to part with it that the school made him a present of it. The new mascot is said to have some "Irish" blood in it. In making the presentation Mr. Merity tactfully admitted telling what kind of a dog it is.

CLASS OF '26, SETON HALL COLLEGE, HOLDS RE-UNION

A re-union was held by the members of the Class of 1926, Seton Hall College, to commemorate the twentieth anniversary of their graduation. It was a formal affair, all being in evening dress, including Dan Medvesky who fortunately owns his own suit. The toast-master was Howard E. Merity, erstwhile president of the class, and now a prominent figure in the musical world. The speeches were splendid examples of the results produced by Setonian education. The speakers of the evening were: John A. Maloney, who spoke on the recent real estate boom in Harrison; Hon. George J. Martin, a popular judge who is being boosted for governor, and Rt. Rev. Monsignor T. H. McLaughlin, President Emeritus of Seton Hall, who praised the wonderful work being done by this class in the world outside. The musical entertainment was furnished by Jack Connolly, once a famous tippel player at Seton Hall.



THE WHITE and BLUE



JUNIOR CLASS

FRANCIS X. DONOVAN, President.
JOHN A. FARRELL, Treasurer.

GEORGE J. FANNING, Vice-president.
CHARLES E. GARRETT, Secretary.

CLASS MOTTO: Melius Esse Quam Videri.
CLASS COLORS: Purple and White.

Junior Class History

OUT of the crudity of Freshman, out of the quasi wisdom of Sophomore, time the measure of all, moving silently in unnoticed passage has brought us at last to that once so distant and coveted stage of Junior Philosophers. With equal grace it has gathered its fleeting moments and has spun its cloak of gossamer upon the receding years. In them we read the success of the early times of a cultivation which opened wide the undeveloped possibilities of our growing minds and prepared our apprenticeship in the subtler studies of Junior.

Such a transition from the title of lower classmen to that of upper classmen might have undermined us with the knowledge of our increasing importance but for the realization of the proportionate increase in our duties. When, in September 1925, the doors of our Alma Mater opened wide to admit us, it welcomed most of us more intimately than ever before as this year we were to make her our home as boarders. The time of adjustment was not long and the progress of days saw us bound by closer ties than ever.

It is evil to sing one's praises or to claim judicial power in one's own case, but history is truth and does not deny the narration of commendable acts even by the perpetrator of those acts. The Junior Class in all humility points with pride to its accomplishments—no more, no less perhaps than others of our rank—but, just the same our own. Under the direction of our reverend professor we plied our course amidst the subtleties and problems of the more learned and in a way befitting our progressing culture. Our close associations with the Seniors unified our endeavors in the directive activities of the College undertakings. From our ranks were chosen those whose names can be found among the best in the aid of the Athletic Association, in literary endeavor and collegiate activities. Besides being the class of '27, we ever remembered that we were a vital part of Seton Hall and in consequence loyalty to self was in a light also of contribution to our Alma Mater.

Despite the feeling of approaching maturity, the call of youth still held us and in answer to its cry we sent forth our staff to fight for Setonia upon the field of sports, our representation exceeded by none. Out of the less select in prowess came our class teams, which, like the predecessors, lived their spirit for the class of '27.

The epochal achievement of our history was realized in its fondest hopes when on the feast of St. Joseph, we, the Junior Class, receiving the honor of its celebration so long accorded to the young philosophers of the college, celebrated our Junior Night. It needs no comparison with other years to exhibit its worth in literary, musical, artistic effect. It took its place among the grandest of those which have gone before. We look back upon it with a just pride and view it as an accomplishment of our education.

The third year of our college course is at an end and now seems but the work of an instant. And in it our Alma Mater has watched us grow and has smiled upon her sons—in that smile she says we have stood the test. She leaves us now in contemplation of our reward, that which is to confer the finesse upon our molded manhood, the Senior cap and gown. And so we stand in expectation, wishing well to all, and blessing on our faculty, our parents and friends, and the new alumni of Seton Hall, the graduates of '26.

Junior Night

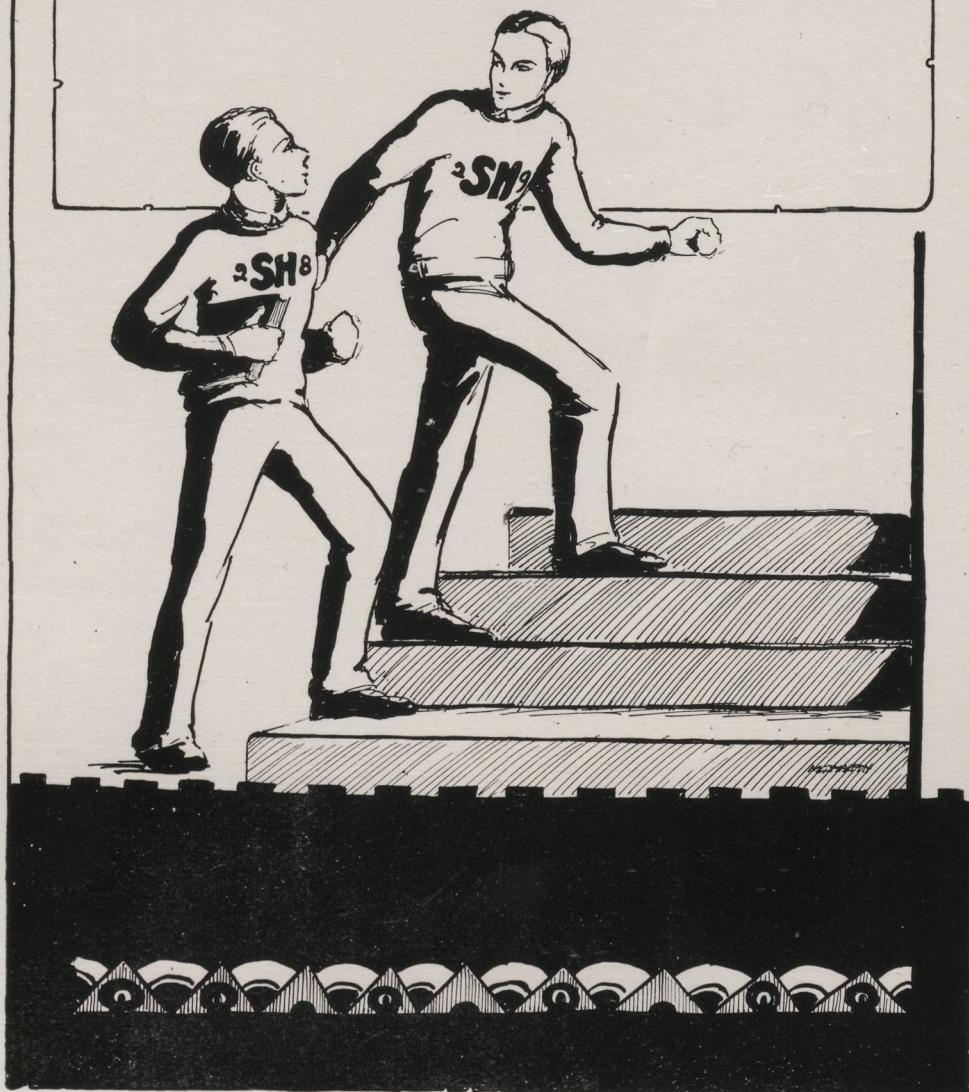
WHEN the thrill of introduction into the mystic realms of philosophy spends itself, the Juniors, each year, begin to solve the great enigma, Junior Night. Characterized as the greatest event in the year, many conjectures and opinions are continually voiced, as to who will be the speakers, what will be the topic of entertainment and numerous other such questions. The class of nineteen twenty-seven has left in the dimly receding past the memories of its Junior Night. They, like their predecessors, have been subjected to the strenuous tasks of presenting for public approval, literary genius, musical accomplishment, and decorative beauty. How well they have succeeded is perhaps best known by a brief resume of the evening's entertainment.

As a fitting and laudable tribute to Catholic Education, the literary entertainment gave expression to the activities of Catholics in the fields of Education, Science and Art. With fluent elegance and masterly diction the speakers recounted the brilliant successes of every generation of Catholic training, and each in turn manifested a thorough knowledge and appreciation of his topic.

In accord with precedent, Francis Donovan, President of the class, extended to the audience the expression of welcome and appreciation of the Junior Class. He briefly explained the scope and intent of the performance and thanked the assemblage for their interest and well wishes so evidently manifested by their presence. Charles E. Garrett in his discussion of the topic "Catholics in Education," gave full expression to the tenets of the Church in the field of Education. He clearly disproved the false assertions of Church tyranny in Education and showed how truly the Church has respected the rights of the State, the home, and the individual. With an unbiased persuasion, he illustrated the educative agencies, factors and principles of the Catholic Church in Education. Edward Stanley in "Catholics in Science" dispelled all misconceptions of the Catholic attitude in the scientific world. He manifested how staunch a defender, how strong an advocate, and how cogent a factor the Church has been in Science and showed in truth that the Church has never been opposed to it. Leo J. Martin in "Catholics in Art," explained how Catholics under the influence and inspiration of the Church have produced masterpieces of art. The Church has been lax in no aesthetic field of culture and of none of the fine arts was she ever oblivious. John Outwater in a literary selection gave finish and tone to the evening's entertainment.

The musical numbers were given by Peter Cousins on the violin and Frank Carey on the piano, and the Juniors gracefully bowed adieu, leaving to the class of nineteen twenty-eight the honor of upholding the time honored tradition of Seton Hall.

THE UNDER CLASSES



THE WHITE and BLUE



SOPHOMORE CLASS

JOSEPH E. MURPHY, President.
THEOPHANE A. MULROY, Treasurer.

PATRICK J. GERRITY, Vice-president.
JOSEPH J. DUFFY, Secretary.

CLASS MOTTO: Per Angusta ad Augusta.
CLASS COLORS: Blue and Gray.

Sophomore History

OUR Sophomore year is over!—half of our college course is completed! It doesn't seem possible. As we look back over this year it seems almost like a month, and yet with a little reflection we realize the impossibility of crowding into one month's time all the things that have happened to us. Imagine crowding into one year's time all those interesting Latin and Greek periods. Imagine crowding into one month's time the learning of all those biological tongue-twisters such as photosyntheses, chlorophyll, pseudopodia—why it took us a month to learn five of them. As for the laboratory periods, just try to see how many worms you can cut just at the thirteenth segment, how many lobsters' mandibles, how many frogs' digestive tracts you can cut out in a month.

Thank goodness the year was not only a month long. How many Freshmen could we have hazed in the short period of a month? Didn't it do your heart good to see them demurely wearing their blue caps and bow ties? It's great to be a Sophomore and to promenade the campus, to receive the homage of the lowly Freshmen and, should occasion demand, to make them stand on their heads or produce weird sounds called songs.

To the Freshmen we are the acme of perfection. It is with a feeling of awe and reverence that they hear flow from our lips those long-tailed words in "osity" and "ation". With perfect composure we talk to them of Demosthenes' "De Corona" although we were some time in discovering that it meant lots of work for us and not an after-dinner smoke as we first thought. On the subject of Latin we can also speak quite authoritatively since Father Walsh has introduced a book for which no "trot" is issued.

But don't for a minute think we are all work. Don't accuse us of burning the midnight oil and wasting the glorious sunshine in the pursuit of pale learning. Just glance down the "line-ups" of the different varsity teams and see how well the Sophomore class is represented. And, if you want to see some real athletes, watch our class teams—we're ashamed of none of them. In football we played some of the fastest, muddiest, sweatiest, most argumentative games ever seen on Seton Hall's field. Our games with the Freshmen were football classics. In basketball, too, we organized one of the best class teams that has ever been choked with dust in Seton Hall "gym". Perhaps you may think us boastful if we say our baseball team was also good.

And so we spent our happy days—soccer and skating, football and baseball, basketball and track, and of course that necessary evil, study. It does seem strange but as you glance over the past year doesn't your heart give a little "thump"? We thought the consummation of our bliss would be when we could call ourselves "philosophers". And now that the time has come to put on our "thinking caps" we sigh again for the flesh-pots of Sophomore. We sigh for the good old days when Father Demjanovich used to wake us rudely in History class, when Father Whalen used to make us quote the Council of Trent backwards, frontwards, and then skip every other word. To our dying day we shall remember the phrase, "Let him be anathema". We sigh for Father Hamilton's English periods. Even now we cannot answer his eternal question "Why?" We sigh for the afternoons when we used to "duck" down to Newark in fear and trembling lest we be caught and "campused".

But why mourn the past? Let's look ahead to a glorious future, but first let us wish the Seniors all the success and happiness that the world gives. God prosper their life's journey.

THE WHITE and BLUE



FRESHMAN CLASS

JAMES M. DOYLE, JR., President.
 THOMAS J. WILKINSON, Treasurer.

LOUIS E. GRECO, Vice-president.
 FRANCIS J. LIND, Secretary.

CLASS MOTTO: Spectemur Agendo.
 CLASS COLORS: Maroon and White.

The Freshman Class

DOESN'T it give you a thrill to think that our Freshman year is at an end, to think that we are no longer the "goats"? No longer shall we sing the "Alma Mater" in the quadrangle, no longer shall we doff our hats to the lordly Seniors, no longer shall we supply them with matches or wait on the stairs until they pass. It certainly is a pleasant feeling. But yet there are some things we should live over, some things we shall never forget. Let's write them down to secure their memory.

On the first day that we all got together we had election of officers. Nobody knew anybody else but this made no difference. We elected Paul Carew president; James Doyle vice-president; Francis Lind secretary; Thomas Wilkinson treasurer. On the withdrawal of Paul Carew, James Doyle took his place. It was on this same day also that we met our professors. In obedience to their commands we went to Mr. Powers, the stationer, who supplied us with a myriad of books: Latin, Greek, "Trig," and fifteen sundry other ones. Strange beds and visions of countless books certainly did not conduce to very restful nights.

Next in the order of introductions was that to the Sophomore class—indeed a quite informal introduction. Many of us displayed ability that we never knew we possessed such as singing, dancing, tight-rope walking, in fact, every manner of foolishness that Sophomore ingenuity could devise. But it is all over now and we laugh at it.

Soon after we became settled we got an attack of that "spirit" so rampant in Seton Hall, the spirit of brotherhood among all, regardless of class. Especially in athletics we mingled with the Seniors, Juniors, and Sophomores, often to their embarrassment. In the inter-class football tournament we had a very creditable team. It proved its mettle, especially in the final game with the Sophs when, through outweighed, the Freshmen fought to the end—although finally defeated. In basketball, due to the efforts of "Doc." Porter as coach and John Lawlor as manager, we were able to attract considerable attention. Both within the school and on the outside we were undefeated until we met the Boys' Club from Passaic. And so also in baseball and track we had teams that were our pride and joy.

Don't get the notion, however, that because we are supposed to be young and "green" that we devoted all our time to athletics. You should be behind the scenes sometime in our classroom and hear the learned Latin phrases and choice Greek epigrams, the sonorous English periods and the tongue-twisting chemical formulae. As the year draws to a close we feel like cultured men of the world. And then, too, we had four men on the staff of *The Setonian*. They certainly did see to it that the Freshmen class received ample publicity with plenty of sensational head-lines and cartoons. That our class is quite a versatile one is proved by the fact we far outstripped any other class in dramatics, having seven men in the cast of the annual play of the college.

Isn't time a strange old man? When we sit down and recount these happenings it seems as if they took place only yesterday. Why, it doesn't seem anytime since we were all juggled for upsetting beds in the dormitory, and "campused" for missing Vespers. And yet they are all gone. We look across the gap of the summer vacation to the time when we shall be Sophomores, lords of the roost, and believe us, we'll make the Freshmen step. We'll think of things that never before entered into the minds of men. But why divulge our plans? We'll just be content for the present with wishing the Senior Class a hearty "God speed". The class of twenty-nine wishes the class of twenty-six the best that the world can give.

Senior Advice to Undergraduates

Dan Medvesky—Go home over double holidays.
 John Connolly—Don't play a tippie.
 Vin Torppey—Keep that schoolgirl complexion.
 Al Carney—Don't "duck" English classes.
 John Maloney—Don't sleep over.
 Jim Fennessy—Don't worry.
 John Hewetson—Patronize your "naborhood" store.
 Bernard Dunphy—Buy a NASH. It pays.
 Howard Merity—Never say, "It's all a fake".
 Leo McGovern—Don't give your right name.
 Adalbert Kiczek—Rub a little lemon on it.
 Walter Jarvais—Average one show a week.
 Charles Buttner—Laugh it off.
 Leo Mahoney—Stay awake in class.
 Frank Porter—Shave only once a day.
 Edward Scully—Play the game square.
 Michael Zarrillo—Look for the silver lining.
 Ted Gajewski—Remember the Marne.
 George McGovern—Be sure you're wrong, then go ahead.
 James Healy—Don't divagate.
 Frank Lyons—Always repeat the question.
 George Martin—Drive slowly.
 Matt Clarke—Trust to Irish luck.
 Francis Fox—It pays to advertise.
 James Phelan—"Carpe Diem".
 James Pryor—Revert to type.
 John Sherry—Say it without flowers.
 Ed Looney—Don't faint in the tubes.
 Peter Biskis—Always be prepared.
 Leo McManus—Don't buy bootleg radios.
 Thomas Kenney—Pay your club dues.
 Bill Sesselman—Subscribe to *The Setonian*.
 John Durkota—Take it on faith.
 Henry Mackin—Don't study without your glasses.
 Frank Reilly—Go west, young man, go west.



THE WHITE and BLUE



THE SETONIA CLUB

THOMAS J. KENNEY, President.

FRANCIS X. DONOVAN, Vice-president.

WALTER P. ARTIOLI, Secretary.

JAMES M. FENNESSY, Treasurer

Trustees: WALTER G. JARVAIS

JOSEPH G. GAVIN

Property Manager, JOHN H. HORAN

The Setonia Club

MEMORIES of college life are some of the greatest sources of pleasure to the old "grad" long years after the completion of his academic training. Recollections of those happy days always serve as stimulants of undying respect and affection for alma mater. Nor is such a review of the past confined to class activities, but a host of thoughts that must ever please the muser brings back likewise innumerable pictures of the many social functions of his experience. This latter phase is one of the outstanding features of college, and it is to this bright side that the Setonia Club directs its attention.

Consisting only of college students the club has an aim truly characteristic of its noble-minded members. The yearly registration numbers on its roll graduates of many preparatory and high schools of near and far, and these must be made to feel that they are now fellow Setonians and mutual friends. Here in the college club there is given the opportunity to form new acquaintances and to strengthen the bond of friendship already knit together. It is a common meeting place for all the college students, where all are more or less on equal terms with each other. Thus the good fellowship that has ever emanated from the walls of Seton Hall is herein engendered and fostered.

With these ideals as standards of action, the Setonia Club was organized two years ago. The zeal of its charter members augured well in the beginning for the success that inevitably followed. The pressing need of such a society and a view of the good it might accomplish made its inauguration a happy event. At one of its first meetings a discussion on the long debated college monthly lead to the adoption of a motion to that effect, and as a result *The Setonian* became an actuality. During the past year, in spite of many handicaps, extensive improvements have been introduced. The club room has been fitted with equipment that enables its frequenters to pass many spare hours in entertaining and profitable employment. Meetings have been held at stated intervals and all business disposed of in an orderly and satisfactory manner. In short, the Setonia Club has all the marks of a lively college activity, to which end officers and members have worked together in perfect harmony.

The advantages and influence of such an organization are obvious. Alive to every requisite of authority and in strict concord with the will of the Reverend Moderator, the club is bound to attain its end. Founded upon a solid rock of fellowship it not only builds for the present but looks far ahead into the future. The friendships formed under its auspices are such as will continue throughout college years, and will be a moving influence of a loyal Alumni Association in after life. Loyal school spirit is disseminated from such a social body as this, and thus a greater vigor and zest for things Setonian and Setonia herself are stimulated in her own Setonia Club. The apportionment of spare time, so that a due amount is allotted to such fraternal activity begins the cultivation of those social assets which a college graduate must necessarily have. The Setonia Club, at the very least, endeavors to beget in its members a stronger love for its name-sake by nurturing an ardent friendship among her students and an undying devotion among her graduates.

THE WHITE and BLUE



COLLEGE ORCHESTRA

HOWARD E. MERITY, Director

B. DUNPHY, Piano
S. BLAKE, Violin
J. IMHOFF, Violin
H. McTAGUE, Violin
A. BURKE, Cornet
L. GRECO, Banjo
W. CONEY, Piano

D. DEL MONTE, Violin
J. SCOWCROFT, Violin
D. O'BRIEN, Violin
J. CARBERRY, Cornet
A. CICCARONE, Banjo
J. BLEWITT, Drums

P. COUSINS, Violin
L. MURPHY, Violin
D. O'NEILL, Violin
T. REILLY, Violin
S. BASILE, Clarinet
J. CONNOLLY, Drums

The Orchestra

LOW, low, a perfect pianissimo note from twenty instruments. Gradually the volume swells, a perfect chromatic scale has swelled to the loudest fortissimo and lessens again,—a perfect diminuendo. No, you're wrong again. We are not describing the last concert given by the Philharmonic Orchestra but just a Tuesday afternoon orchestra rehearsal conducted by "Professor" Merity. Just look into the music room and you'll see him—a perfect figure with all the dignity of the late Victor Herbert and a little of his rotundity. Watch him as he waves his baton. As if in the distance the first violins of Murphy and Cousins start the mad whirl of the rhapsody. The "professor" waves his left hand gracefully and gradually a soft undercurrent is produced—the second violin of Imhoff and banjo of Greco have taken up the bass. And all the time Sal Basile with his flute and Jack Connolly at the traps and Bernie Dunphy at the piano have been accompanying this weird Hungarian dance. You can well imagine, from the earnestness displayed by the musicians, that the orchestra is a huge success.

Besides appearing at our periodic smokers the orchestra has had some formal and very successful appearances and they certainly did make some appearance in their white flannels, blue coats and winged collars. The first public appearance during the scholastic year was at the Christmas entertainment on which occasion their performance was highly commended both by the student body, most critical of all, and the invited guests. On Junior Night also they lent variety to the program by both their classical and their modern selections.

Perhaps the two most noteworthy appearances of the orchestra were made at the annual show and Commencement Day. On the former occasion the student musicians proved their worth both to the alumni and to the friends of Seton Hall and showed that not only pale learning and rugged sport but also the cultural arts find a part in the life at Seton Hall. On the latter occasion was accomplished what the director himself would call "a consummation devoutly to be wished". Mr. Merity's one aim during the whole year was not only to perfect the talents of the musicians but also to develop in them a spirit of self-reliance so that the loss to the orchestra caused by his own graduation and that of several other members might not be a hindrance to its progress. The performance on Commencement Day showed that due to his foresight the orchestra will continue to progress even without his graceful hand and baton.

And so we take this occasion to express our congratulations not only to Mr. Merity who has so wholeheartedly devoted himself to his task but also to the whole orchestra. We fully realize that many a dull moment of the past year was brightened by your efforts. It gave us great pleasure to see you appreciated by the world outside the walls of Seton Hall because we within know how much time and energy you spent in developing and perfecting your art.

THE WHITE and BLUE



VARSIITY SHOP

JOHN E. HEWETSON, Manager

JOHN A. FARRELL, Assistant Manager

DANIEL E. MEDVESKY

HENRY F. MACKIN

WALTER G. JARVAIS

ALOYSIUS S. CARNEY

GEORGE J. MARTIN

JOHN A. SHERRY

PATRICK J. GERRITY

PETER J. COUSINS

JAMES M. FENNESSY

JOSEPH P. POWERS

LEO J. MARTIN

The Varsity Shop

THERE is one spot at Seton Hall that is visited scrupulously, assiduously every day and that is the Varsity Shop, more commonly and endearingly called the "cheap store," perhaps through some irony of fate. The paths to it are well-known and deeply furrowed. It is a place of congregation and argumentation, the latter being occasioned mostly by the number of cakes dispensed for a nickle or by the size of the ice cream cone. Here it is that we secure a slight afternoon repast after a dinner of stew or hash. Candy, cakes, sandwiches, even those delights of delights—French pastry, which have caused many of us sleepless nights, may be found in the "cheap store".

And yet, even though the Varsity Shop has been the butt of many a jest, we must give credit where credit is due. The present manager by his diligent devotion to duty, by selling yesterday's pies at half price, by putting the coffee in a cloth bag and saving it from day to day, has done much to further the cause of athletics. All the revenue derived from the Varsity Shop is used to finance the different sports, to secure appropriate paraphernalia for the teams and to help defray the expenses of the different schedules. Many of those teams and games, that help to make college life pleasant would have to be foregone if it were not for the good work done by the manager and staff of the Varsity Shop.

The task imposed upon the manager and staff of the Varsity Shop is a difficult and rather thankless one. It implies the necessity of giving up much of their free time, not only to the actual selling of the merchandise, but also to the concoction of those delectable beverages and to that work whose name is so obnoxious to the ears of the "cheap-store" staff, "clean-up". And then of course there are the "rush-hours" when the world seems to spin around before their eyes and all they can see is a myriad of hands eagerly thrusting out nickels while a horrible din accompanies all. And as is natural, there is that abuse which even the best of salesmen experience especially if they forget to put the coffee in the pot. But even the best of us make mistakes and we can forgive the staff-members especially since they receive no pay for their services and mistakes.

Of course, although the primary purpose of the Varsity Shop is to secure revenue for athletics the secondary purpose, namely, to supply the students with eatables without the necessity of leaving the grounds, is not lost sight of. The manager has done his utmost to render the best of service and to supply those things that appeal to the palate of everyone. He has also introduced many improvements for the convenience of both boarding and day students.

The present Varsity Shop committee has certainly made things hum and is deserving of great praise. Athletics for a time were in a rather precarious position. Their maintenance depended mostly on the success of the show and the success of the Varsity Shop. The Varsity Shop has admirably fulfilled the part of the bargain that was laid upon it. The income derived from its management this year far exceeded that of any other year. And so on the occasion of the completion of their work we offer our congratulations to the manager and staff of the Varsity Shop and hope that in future years the staff will be as wholeheartedly devoted to their duty as this year's was.

THE WHITE and BLUE



ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

JOHN F. CONNOLLY, President

LEO L. MAHONEY, Manager of Basketball

JOHN A. MALONEY, Manager of Baseball

FREDERICK M. EDWARDS, Manager of Track

FRANCIS X. DONOVAN, Secretary

WILLIAM F. SHEEHAN, Manager of Football

THOMAS G. GRANT, Asst. Manager of Basketball

CHARLES E. GARRETT, Asst. Manager of Baseball

JAMES F. PRYOR, Secretary.

PATRICK J. GERRITY, Secretary



The Athletic Association

“H AVE you paid your three dollars dues yet?” “How many tickets have you sold?” “How many ‘ads’ did you get over the holidays?” This is what might be called a typical Athletic Association questionnaire.

Perhaps of all the organizations at Seton Hall the Athletic Association is the one that has the most far-reaching influence. Primarily it is a student affair. All of its officers are members of the student body with the exception of the Treasurer. The Dean of Athletics reserves this office to himself because of its responsibility—a responsibility which consists in seeing to it that athletic equipment and schedules do not exceed the finances of the association—by no means a small task.

The different officers of the association are the president, whose main duty it is to take care of the annual show and to assure its financial success; the manager of the Varsity Shop, whose duty it is to give a five cent “dip” of ice cream for ten cents and by so doing to further the glorious cause of athletics; the managers of the teams, baseball, football, basketball, and track, upon whom the burden of arranging their respective schedules is laid; the secretaries, whose duty it is to contribute their services as stenographers to the association.

Due to the fact that it is practically impossible to secure any gate receipts from the various games, the association must rely on other sources for the necessary revenue. Besides the athletic dues which each student contributes, the main financial supports are the Varsity Shop and the annual show. The former is by far the most famous and most abused rendezvous at Seton Hall. Although we have often criticized the too exacting business methods employed, yet we certainly do admire the amount of effort and interest that the members of the force display, especially since personally they have nothing to gain except the consciousness of having done their best to maintain a high standard of athletics at Seton Hall. The latter, that is the college show, is by far the leading source of revenue. Every year through the voluntary efforts of the students a theatrical performance of some kind is presented. Besides the financial end, the show also serves a social purpose: it is eagerly looked forward to both by students and alumni as the most important social event of the year.

The splendid work of the association is worthy of the highest commendation. One look at our schedules is sufficient to convince anyone that a large amount of money is necessary for their maintenance. Travelling expenses, equipment, guarantees—all must be paid by the athletic association. It is with a deep feeling of pride that we point to such loyal alumni, such loyal students who have made these things possible. Then, too, the officers of the association are worthy of praise. It requires time and labor to get out and secure advertisements, to sell tickets, to arrange schedules, and all these they have done extremely well. The existence of such an organization as the Athletic Association is a mute tribute of praise to that spirit of loyalty which is the common characteristic of all true Setonians, the spirit that is willing to give for the glory of the Alma Mater.

THE WHITE and BLUE



CAST OF PLAY, "NOTHING BUT LIES"

ALLEN	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	JOSEPH GAVIN
RAY TEMPLE	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	LEO McMANUS
MR. NIGH	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	LOUIS GRECO
GEORGE W. CROSS	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	JOHN CONNOLLY
FRED THOMAS	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	JAMES WHIPPLE
JERRY CONNOR	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	FRANCIS DWYER
SENATOR CONNOR	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	CHARLES MURPHY
UNCLE DAN	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	WALTER JARVAIS
BRYAN	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	JOSEPH REILLY
BILL	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	DANTE MONACO
MIKE	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	JAMES CARBERRY
LAWYER PETTINGIL	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	JAMES PHELAN
INSPECTOR	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	WILLIAM O'KEEFE
SAFE MOVER	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	JOSEPH DONNELLY
SAFE MOVER	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	JOHN LAWLOR

Dramatics

PERHAPS as you sit back some evening before the fireside watching the crackling sparks as they flit and dance on the sparkling hearth you'll see in the glowing fire the phantom of our own dancing days—of the laughing, singing days, happy days, when everyone “tried out” for the show. You'll see in the fire the days when we tripped across the stage “one, two, three, dip,” with jolly Mr. Perez. Or perhaps you'll see the days when Father McClary coached the show and you'll hear him say, “Now I promise you fellows that this will be one of the greatest shows Seton Hall has ever produced.” And you'll laugh to think of it. Perhaps you'll have your pipe lit, and soft, eddying whirls of smoke will gradually condense into figures—figures of those that took part in the entertainments of 1926. You'll see the “smoker boys,” the soloists, the violinists, the dancers; you'll see the orchestra with its dignified director, and you'll breathe the sigh that a happy day recalled always produces. Then perhaps you'll see the Christmas show with its varied program climaxed by the Nativity play. The sincerity of the players is well recalled, but perhaps there is a smile on your face as you remember the rather quaint costumes of the actors. The chief beauty of the play lay in its simplicity—a keynote well-fitted to the season when the Christ Child came as a helpless babe.

And then perhaps will come before you the vision of the annual play—the busy days spent either in getting “ads” or rehearsing. Believe us, they were busy days. Up in the dormitory with Mr. McKenna learning to tell “Nothing but Lies.” What a period of live action, of wild gestures, of heavy safe-moving it was. But the real thrill came when the play was actually produced, in fact we might say there were two thrills: one, the fact we got out for two nights in succession, the other, and by far the greater, came when we felt the glare of the footlights and nervously looked out upon what seemed to be an ocean of unknown faces. Almost in a trance we went through our lines merely waiting for our cue to speak. And then came that exquisite moment when we heard clapping, loud and increasing in volume—the show was over—we had made a success—not merely a dramatic success but a social success, a financial success. And so we had lived up to the standards of Seton Hall. Her entertainments have ever been of a high standard. From the drama of Shakespeare to the black minstrel show they have always been a triumph—perhaps due to the fact that the players have always thrown themselves into their work with characteristic Setonian vigor.

Gradually the fire dies down—those glowing, burning embers are taking on the gray of ash—the pipe has burned out, and with them the pleasant dreams. As we had looked into the fire we thought it was a mere step back to the old days—we thought it needed but a step and we should be back with those old friends, laughing, singing, dancing. But now that the flames have died they seem so far away. Those paling ashes are ashes of the past, ashes of dead hope. And yet we can smile at their memory. When we think of all the mental and even physical anguish our dramatic flights caused us and of how important we felt when we saw the world at our feet. It was, all in all, a happy experience—an experience not gotten in books—an experience for life for all the world's a stage.

Schedule of a Typical Social Day at Seton Hall

- 6:15 FIRST BELL—TIME to arise!
- 6:16 A gentle knock—time to arise!
- 6:30 Second bell—time to arise!
- 6:40 Five bells—three minutes to make prayers! Arise!
- 6:43 Prayers for all present—(jug for those not present)!
- 6:45 Mass.
- 7:20 A run down the Bishop's path.
- 7:30 Breakfast: coffee, cornflakes, bread.
- 8:00 A walk to the village, or
A walk to Vailsburg, or
Phil class in room 45 during which everything from the weather to canon law is discussed.
- 9:45 Phil class—"Per Baccho, do you wonder that I get peeved? Tell him, Jarvais".
- 10:25 Recess and smoke.
- 10:30 Pedagogy class—the ex-pedagogues may withdraw. "At this point I disagree with the good Doctor in toto."
- 11:15 Socialism—"On what two principles does Karl Marx base his theory of scientific socialism?"
- 11:50 Wash-up—Discussion of developments of the morning.
- 12:00 Dinner: Stew, etc.
- 12:30 Shave for the afternoon's kill.
- 1:15 Literature according to Saintsbury. "Why? Why?"
- 2:00 We're free.
- 2:01 ?
- 4:30 Study Hall (only by a sting of conscience do we know the bell has rung).
- 6:00 Supper.
- 6:30 A social half hour in Room 40 or 45.
- 7:00 Study!
- 7:55 Recess.
- 8:05 Study!
- 8:55 A visit to the "cheap store". Cup of coffee, sandwich, ice cream.
- 9:10 Prayers.
- 9:30 Time for all little boys to be in bed, the prefect is walking the corridor.
- 10:45 Prefect leaves the corridor—The social night begins. Meetings of the various clubs take place with members in full evening dress.
Oh, this college life!

PUBLICATIONS



THE WHITE and BLUE 26



THE WHITE AND BLUE

	REV. JOHN J. SHEERIN, A.M., Moderator
VINCENT P. TORPPEY, Editor-in-Chief	EDWARD P. LOONEY, Business Manager
HENRY F. MACKIN, Art Editor	GEORGE J. MCGOVERN, Advertising Manager
JOHN A. MALONEY, Associate Editor	WALTER G. JARVAIS, Associate Editor
	JAMES W. PHELAN, Athletic Editor

CLASS REPRESENTATIVES:

Junior: EDWARD J. STANLEY, WILLIAM F. SHEEHAN
 Sophomore: MARTIN F. HONAN, WILLIAM F. FURLONG
 Freshman: THOMAS J. DONNELLY



The White and Blue

IN accordance with a custom that has become established at Seton Hall only in recent years the Senior Class again presents to fellow students, to alumni, and friends of the institution its annual publication, *THE WHITE AND BLUE*. Perhaps as you glance through its pages you find nothing strikingly novel or original, no sparkling gems of literature and art, no strict adherence to the rules of beauty and order. Yet perhaps the result of our labor might have been far different if our purpose had been to create a triumph of the literary and decorative arts, if our purpose had been to make immortal music to the ears of men. We too might have chosen the more elevated phrase, might have polished our style with the touchstone of rule, might have sacrificed the simple homely truth to the dulcet, grandiloquent phrase. But such was not our intention. The things that we are telling you are the simple, ordinary, common things of life—the things that practically every man has experienced and yet has not committed to writing. When such things are written they have a peculiar charm and piquancy, a charm which seems to be taken from the very nature of man because they are the same things that man has been doing from time immemorial. In keeping with the events we are portraying and in order to preserve their racy flavor we have striven to be idiomatic in our expression, not, however, to the point of violating literary propriety.

Our purpose in presenting this book is, first of all, to live up to laudable custom. But really behind us, spurring us on, were deeper, more personal motives. We wished to preserve in each other's mind the memory of days now gone forever—memories of the good old companions, of the happy times, even of those trivial difficulties that presented themselves during the course of four years. Perhaps a rather egoistic motive to actuate such an enormous task, but at least a very human motive, even a praiseworthy one if by it thirty-five men were to be more intimately bound by the cords of friendship. And then, too, we wished to exhort present students of Seton Hall to cherish up in the storehouse of memory the ordinary events of their common life which, though they seem trivial now, will make the fondest memories of their later life. And the last purpose, but by no means the purpose of least influence that prompted the publication of this book, was to bring back to our alumni and friends thoughts of their younger days—days that, like ours are now, were filled with sanguineness and buoyancy of youth, days that like ours were spent in the quiet of the classroom or the din of the field, days that like ours give them great happiness to recall and yet that bring a darting pang of regret that not even for an instant can they ever be lived again in reality.

And so we, the class of nineteen hundred and twenty-six, on the occasion of our passing from Seton Hall leave this little book as a token of remembrance. Before its publication we promised nothing. Even now we neither boast nor apologize, there is nothing to boast of or apologize for—it is merely a chronicle of past events. We know it shall be criticized—the world has always criticized—not even the Bible has escaped its scornful finger. In offering this book we have only one solicitude: that it may serve to make a rather drab world a little happier. If it does this, if it affords anyone a moment's pleasure, if it brings back a few happy recollections, if it serves to vivify the memories of the past, if it is even a partial cause of friendships more firmly cemented together, then our labors and anxieties have not been in vain.

1926 THE WHITE and BLUE 26



"THE SETONIAN"

REV. JOHN J. SHEERIN, Moderator

FRANCIS J. PORTER, Editor-in-Chief
 LEO J. MARTIN, Associate Editor
 FRANCIS X. DONOVAN, News Editor
 WILLIAM F. FURLONG, Art Editor
 JOHN T. LAWLOR, Sports Editor
 EDWARD A. MARTYN, Circulation Manager

WILLIAM S. SESSELMAN, Business Manager
 FREDERICK M. EDWARDS, Associate Editor
 JAMES F. WHIPPLE, Assistant News Editor
 HAROLD L. BROWN, Literary Editor
 CHARLES F. DURKIN, Assistant Sports Editor
 CHARLES B. MURPHY, Circulation Manager

The Setonian

NO one seems to know just how it all started. Tradition has it there was some talk on the campus, rumor floated from student to student in a vague nebular sort of a way until it suddenly crystalized in an open statement at a meeting of the entire student body one noon in February. The meeting place was a small room in the basement of the college building, and it was filled with a laughing, jostling group of merry-makers when Father Sheerin appeared in the doorway. The noise subsided and Father Sheerin spoke somewhat in this way: "We are going to have a paper here at Seton Hall." The assembled multitude seemed to think it was a good idea and thus humbly did *The Setonian* come into being.

Father Sheerin, of course, became the moderator of the new venture. John O'Brien, who was then in his senior year, was appointed editor with Albert Warsley, also a senior, as business manager. The paper grew and waxed strong through the few remaining months of the school year. June found it firmly established in the institution which gave it birth.

September of 1924 found the infant without a parent, but the seniors by election soon gave it a foster-father when they put it in the hands of Henry Mott and Melvin Kernan. In the capable hands of Mr. Mott the little sheet became a regular monthly visitor to hands and hearts of all those who were sincerely interested in the doings of Old Setonia. The sheet soon acquired a cartoonist in the person of one "Bill" Furlong, whose drawings have ever since been a feature of the paper, and the blessing of the editors. *The Setonian* continued to grow, even expanding in two issues to sixteen pages, all packed with fine, interesting articles, essays, poems, and news.

This year the staff has striven in every way to maintain the high standard of excellence set for it by predecessors who so zealously labored in the interests of Setonia and *The Setonian*. It has indeed been a difficult task, but a pleasurable task for all that, for mingled with the toil has been the satisfaction that goes with accomplishment and the appreciation which, at Seton Hall, is always extended to those that labor in her behalf.

The future of *The Setonian*? Well, friends, time alone can tell us that, though what we would wish for this child of Setonia is all too evident. No doubt, with the student enrollment increasing yearly as it is, Seton Hall will soon be able to support a weekly or a bi-monthly newspaper and a monthly literary journal. Dreams you say? But all accomplishments were once dreams, faint breathings of the spirit, phantoms that struggled to exist and, existing, could scarce bear the light of day. So we hope it is with this phantasy of ours, a weak thing now perhaps, but destined in the years to come to grow and wax strong under the maternal wing of an interested student-body.

The paper of course would chronicle the news events, would keep all loyal sons in touch with the doings of Alma Mater on the fields of sport as well as in the halls of learning. It would form a connecting link as it were between student and student, between the alumnus and the student. It would be a repository for the doings of the mighty and the achievements of the profound. On the other hand, the literary journal would serve as a medium of expression for those of a more literary turn of mind. It would stimulate and encourage the student in his effort to express self, to obtain a complete mastery of English, and ultimately give the world a greater number of Catholic authors.

And now, friends (for such you must be else you would never have read so far) we have seen how *The Setonian* came into being, how it has grown from year to year and how we expect it to continue with its good work in the future; there remains for us now only a word of farewell and a word of cheer, "Good-bye, *Setonian*,—and good luck."

THE WHITE and BLUE

SPEAKING of the literary don't think all our literary endeavors are confined to *The Setonian* and *THE WHITE AND BLUE*. Why, many a speech that flies from a Setonian mouth is Literature if only there were some Boswell to record it. Your sense of the oratorical and the aesthetic would be satiated if you could only hear:

JACK CONNOLLY pleading with the student body for help in running the A. A. show.

LEO McMANUS giving a philosophy recitation with gestures.

JOHN MALONEY and AL CARNEY hurling invectives during a Sunday afternoon campus.

ED SCULLY administering a scorching rebuke.

JIM HEALY reciting some original poetry.

DIRECTOR MERITY conducting an orchestra rehearsal.

BERNIE DUNPHY imitating — anybody in general.

MR. CRONE saying grace before meals.

MR. NEAFSEY saying night prayers.

AL KICZEK laughing eloquently.

PRESIDENT MAHONEY conducting a class meeting.

JACK HEWETSON selling soft ice cream.

DR. DAUENHAUER describing his trip to Rome.

JACK FISH asking for a holiday.

MONSIGNOR McLAUGHLIN when we tilt our chairs in class.

TED GAJEWSKI when he stubs his toe.

MATT CLARKE when he talks of the Old Sod.

FATHER HAMILTON assigning a composition.

HARRY MACKIN when he praises Jersey City.

JIM PHELAN when he talks religion.

FOX and FENNESSY when they get together.

FATHER WHALEN when he pleads for the propagation of the faith.

ED LOONEY on a night off.

FRANK REILLY after a strenuous Phil class.

BILL SESSELMAN when he wants "ads".

LEO McGOVERN in his sleep.

MIKE ZARRILLO quoting DANTE.

DOC PORTER telling how Seton Hall could be made a University.

FRANK LYONS defending squatters rights.

DAN MEDVESKY describing the Hungarian nobility.

JOHN DURKOTA expounding the EINSTEIN Theory of relativity.

PETE BISKIS telling why people should live "down-neck".

GEORGE McGOVERN explaining his idea of pulchritude.

WALTER JARVAIS at a class meeting.

GEORGE MARTIN telling the advantages of owning a MAXWELL.

CHARLES BUTTNER paraphrasing Medvesky.

TOM KENNEY when someone sits on the billiard table.

JOHN SHERRY all the time.

VIN TORPPEY bawling out the year book staff.



19 THE WHITE and BLUE 26



Varsity Baseball

Mr. John Fish, Coach

John A. Maloney, Manager

Aloysius Carney
Thomas Kearney
Harry Kennedy
Francis Henaby
Thomas Meehan
Raymond Nelligan
James Clarkin
William Hornak
Joseph Adamitis
Joseph Murphy

Charles E. Garrett, Asst. Manager

Martin Liddy
Neil Shay
John Outwater
James Donnelly
William Sesselman
Lawrence Jacobs
Cyril Pruczinsky
Harry Walsh
John McGuinness
John Horan

Varsity Baseball

THERE is no event in the recent history of Seton Hall College to which Alumni and graduates have attached as much importance as they have to the appointment of Manus John Fish, '15, to the newly created position of Director of Athletics. If any man is eminently qualified by ability and experience to undertake the tremendous task of the restoration of Seton Hall College to the athletic prestige which it formerly enjoyed it is this doughty son of New England. For Jack Fish was the captain and, to all intents, the coach of the greatest aggregation of ball-tossers that ever flashed spikes on the Setonia diamond. The haughty representatives of many a prominent seat of learning fell before the fire and dash of the all-conquering team of 1915-16. In the roster of that club were the names of such players as the Shannon twins, Joe Peploski, Billy Gilmore, and George English. No less than ten of the men who won their Varsity letters with that team later played in the major leagues. Fish himself enjoyed a good season with Conny Mack's Athletics until an injury to his throwing arm cut short his career as a player. Carlton Academy then sought his services as Athletic Director but the war forced a change in his plans. He found time to manage and coach the A. E. F. baseball champions, the LeMan's team, and to lead the same outfit to the inter-allied championship at Pershing Stadium.

"After the war was over" Lieutenant Fish was appointed to the position of Director of Athletics at St. Benedict's Preparatory School at Newark, N. J. Under his guidance the Benedictine school rose to great heights in athletics. Particularly noteworthy was the success of the baseball team under the Fish regime. In the six seasons he coached at the Newark institution his team won four consecutive state championships, finished second the following year, and were conceded the unofficial championship in the season of 1925—when no award was made by the State Association. When St. Benedict's was unable to secure the services of a competent football coach Fish took charge of the gridiron warriors and turned out two of the most successful teams in the history of the sport at that school. Small wonder, then, in the face of such a record, that Seton Hall College should seek to acquire the services of her Alumnus who was doing his greatest work in the very sports in which she had been steadily declining. When the athletic authorities began their work of reorganization and retrenchment their first move was to sign Jack Fish as Director of Athletics and coach of football and baseball. Since football will not be played at Seton Hall until next year Fish undertakes his first actual college coaching during the current baseball season.

By the irony of fate the season which sees Jack Fish take over the reins as coach of baseball presents likewise the most inexperienced team that has represented Seton Hall on the diamond in many a year. Only three of last year's regulars have returned to school and only two of last year's second string men remain to fill in the gaps. As a matter of fact so great is the dearth of baseball material at Seton Hall that less than half of the squad played even high school baseball.

The outer garden is perhaps the hardest hit. Hornak, Feller, and Jones have graduated; Davis has transferred his allegiance to another school. The combination of Mike Hornak and Milt Feller, for four years the mainstays of Setonia's defense, has grown so familiar that it will be a strange opening day which will not see Mike and Milt patrolling the open spaces. In addition, Mike was a great lead-off man and the team's most consistent batter, while Feller was always dangerous with the stick. Outstanding among the candidates for this year's outfield are Liddy and "Inky" Kearney. Liddy was third string Varsity backstop last year, but is being converted into an outfielder by Fish, because of his hitting strength. Kearney was a star right fielder on one of Fish's state championship teams at St. Benedict's a few years back. For the third position McGuinness, Horan, and Murphy are battling it out. McGuinness and Horan are better fielders while Murphy has the edge in batting prowess. It is hard to predict the final choice.

THE WHITE and BLUE

From his inner defenses Fish has lost Joe Colrick at first, and Joe Kaiser at third. To add to the troubles of the baseball mentor Tom Kenney, who was playing the initial sack in great style, has been forced for the third successive year to quit athletics because of leg injuries; and Cy Pruczinsky, who was being groomed for the shortstop job, suffered a broken finger in an early practice session. To fill in the gap at third Fish has shifted Willie Hornak to the hot corner. Hornak is the team's best hitter and is a flash afieid. Jim Clarkin, who is the probable choice for shortstop, is none too strong a batter but is a brilliant fielder. When Pruczinsky recovers from his injury Clarkin will undoubtedly be shifted to first base. At the keystone sack Walsh, a Freshman, impresses favorably. He is a clever fielder and in addition possesses all the requisites for a good lead-off man.

The bulk of the bat-stopping duties will be divided by Al Carney and Neil Shay. Carney, who is playing his fourth successive year on the team, sports a batting average well above the .300 mark for his whole career. Shay, a Freshman, has all the earmarks of a promising catcher and will be used frequently with an eye to future development.

The twirling staff, although it constitutes the teams strongest department, is hardly strong enough to bear the burden of the heavy fifteen-game schedule which will be played this year. The loss of Joe Ryan was a severe blow to the plans of Fish. Ryan, who turned in victories over Lafayette, Saint Francis, and Montclair A. C. last year, was considered one of Setonia's best box men, and was counted on to carry a large share of the hurling duties. His loss will throw most of the work upon Jack Outwater and "Stix" Henaby. Outwater, as a Freshman, was considered one of the leading collegiate pitchers in the East. He turned in three-hit games against Lehigh, Lafayette, and Saint John's; and held the undefeated Holy Cross nine to a low score. Last year, however, Outwater felt the strain of overwork and his work was not up to previous achievements. Under the careful handling of Fish it is hoped that he will regain his form of two years ago. With a brilliant high school record and several years' experience as a twirler in Jersey amateur leagues, "Stix" Henaby is the Blue and White's likeliest pitching prospect. Tall and rangy, Henaby possesses a world of speed and stuff. He will probably be in the box in the opening game against Columbia. Stretch Meehan, youngest scion of a family that has contributed much to Seton Hall's athletic history, will be the third string hurler. Stretch worked in a few games last year and with added experience and confidence ought to be ready to pitch several full games this year. Ray Nelligan, the star of last year's Freshman nine, will probably earn a place on the pitching staff. Nelligan is rather small for a college hurler but has plenty of speed and will be valuable for relief work. Red Jacobs, a Freshman from Pittsfield, Massachusetts, completes the pitching corps. Jacobs has had very little pitching experience, but has shown such poise that Fish decided to make a place for him on the squad.

The schedule which has been arranged this year promises a baseball feast for the Setonian fans. Eight home games with some of the fastest nines in the East will be played on the South Orange diamond. The revival of Alumni interest in student activities is in a large measure responsible for the decision to bring so many of the first class teams to Seton Hall. Negotiations are under way with the management of the NEWARK INTERNATIONAL LEAGUE CLUB whereby the Blue and White ball-tossers will be permitted to play several of their home games in David's Stadium. It is felt that the baseball fans of Newark and the vicinity will welcome college baseball, and that the many followers of Seton Hall in this section will be given a better opportunity to see their favorites perform.

While Seton Hall, in view of the inexperience of the team, can hardly expect to rank as a claimant for the Catholic College crown, yet the games with the leading contenders for that title assure plenty of excitement for all concerned. The first foe to be encountered in the Catholic title series is the Providence nine. The Rhode Islanders were handed a convincing defeat on the occasion of their last visit to these parts and will come with expectation of revenge. The same situation holds with regard to the Saint Francis College

THE WHITE and BLUE

team from Brooklyn, who were the victims in the last opening game and will come determined to turn the tables. When the Varsity makes its annual trip through the New England states, a return game will be played with Providence. Boston College, the leading rivals of the Holy Cross champions, will be met in Boston on May 5. A home-and-home series has also been arranged with Villanova College. The fast-moving Pennsylvanians, conquerors of Holy Cross, will have the same line-up that put up such a brilliant exhibition against Seton Hall last year. A new rival on the diamond is Mount Saint Mary's College from Emmitsburg. The Southerners took an easy victory from the White and Blue basketeters this winter, so the Setonians will be seeking revenge in this encounter.

It will be a notable feather in the cap of Coach Fish if he can shake off the Scarlet jinx and come through with a victory over Rutgers University. For several years the boys from New Brunswick have been consistently victorious over Seton Hall, oftentimes when the Setonians were generally considered the favorites. There exists a definite feeling at Seton Hall that things are due for a change, so the annual battle with the Scarlet should be a hair-raiser.

Tufts College reappears on the schedule this year after a lapse of several seasons. With the memory of stringent defeat administered by the husky New Englanders during a poor season to stir them on, Seton Hall should be on its mettle for this game.

Undoubtedly the best game played on the campus last year was the Washington and Lee game, a thrilling, nip-and-tuck tussle with the visitors, winners by a score of 3—2. The Generals will be with us again this year and another air-tight game can be expected.

Lafayette College, whom Seton Hall has defeated twice in the three times they have met on the diamond, will play host to the Setonian tossers on May 29. From past results it would appear that the Blue and White players have the Indian sign on their rivals from Easton.

For the work attached to the arrangement of such a strong schedule, Manager John A. Maloney and his assistant manager, Charles E. Garrett, must be accorded a full measure of credit. The results of their labor speak for them—the schedule is undoubtedly the best undertaken by any Seton Hall baseball team within a decade. Moreover, their work did not end with the arranging of the schedule and the anticipation of the needs of the team, for under the system installed by Coach Fish the manager is assigned to a very definite place on the board of strategy with a function fully as important as that of any individual player. This responsibility was fully met by the managers of this year's team.

The full schedule follows:

- March 30—Columbia University at New York.
- April 16—Providence College at South Orange.
- 17—Rutgers University at South Orange.
- 19—Tufts College at South Orange.
- 24—St. Francis' College at South Orange.
- 28—Villanova College at Villanova.
- May 1—Crescent A. C. at Brooklyn.
- 5—Boston College at Boston.
- 6—Providence College at Providence.
- 14—Washington and Lee University at South Orange.
- 15—Philadelphia College of Osteopathy at South Orange.
- 19—Villanova College at South Orange.
- 28—Mt. St. Mary's College at South Orange.
- 29—Lafayette College at Easton.

THE WHITE and BLUE



VARSIITY BASKETBALL

LEO MAHONEY, Manager

THOMAS GRANT, Assistant Manager

JOHN CONNOLLY, President Athletic Association

EDWARD COLRICK, Guard

FRANK HENABY, Centre

JAMES PHELAN, Centre

CYRIL PRUCZINSKY, Guard

JOHN OUTWATER, Forward

WILLIAM HORNAK, Guard

RAYMOND NELLIGAN, Forward

MARTIN LIDDY, Guard

THE WHITE and BLUE

Varsity Basketball

TO Captain Willie Hornak, veteran Setonia athlete, and his speedy court quintet fell the honor of giving to Seton Hall her first victory over a Big Three team within the memory of present Setonians. The victory over the basketball representatives of Yale in a hard fought game on the Newark Armory court was the high light of a successful season.

The 1925-26 team began the season with an abundance of veteran material and several promising newcomers. Various factors, however, combined to rob the team of its full strength during several important games and unexpected defeats were encountered. Undaunted by these setbacks the Blue and White net-men rallied to end the schedule with four consecutive victories.

Due to the change in the administration of college athletics at Seton Hall the formation of the schedule was arranged with considerable difficulty. Great credit, therefore, is due to Manager Leo L. Mahoney and Assistant Manager Thomas G. Grant for the splendid schedule they turned out, as well as for the competent manner in which they fulfilled the many other duties of their positions.

St. Francis College furnished the opposition in the curtain-raising game and as usual the Brooklynites brought over a fast-passing, aggressive aggregation. The greater experience and more accurate shooting of the home team duly determined the issue and the boys from the City of Churches were turned back by a 38-16 score.

In the second game the Setonian quintet received a surprising jolt. Led by Gerson, their captain, and the best individual performer to appear on the South Orange court in several years, the Brooklyn College of Pharmacy overcame an early lead and were returned victors, 38-29. The defensive work of the visitors was noteworthy during the second half when the Blue and White was held to six points.

Next came the great game with Yale. The size of the crowd and the reputation of their opponents seemed to bewilder the Seton Hall players at the start when the Bull Dogs gained a six point lead. Nelligan broke the ice for the Hall team with a foul shot. Hornak, Henaby, and Outwater followed with field goals and a merry battle ensued. The first half ended with the score tied at 14-14. In the second half Yale gradually drew away from the home team despite long shots by Outwater. With ten minutes to go Seton Hall opened up with a sensational rally. Consistent scoring from the center of the floor by Outwater brought the Yale defense out, and Pruczinsky, Ryan, and Hornak broke through for field goals that gave the Blue and White a five point victory, 33-28.

Continuing their fine work after the Christmas holidays the Setonians took on the Brooklyn Polytechnic passers and trounced them by a 44-12 score. A splendid passing game enabled the victors to work the ball up underneath for a total of eighteen field goals. Outwater was the high scorer with sixteen points.

One of the greatest exhibitions the team gave during the season was against the Montclair Athletic Club. This team, undoubtedly the best amateur club quintet in the East, ran up an imposing string of consecutive victories. Undismayed by this record, the Varsity led the fight to their heavier opponents and a thrilling see-saw battle resulted. At the end of the first half the score was tied and at no time during the second half was either team as much as three points in the van. With less than fifteen seconds to go and Montclair holding a one point lead, a heart-breaking shot by Ryan rolled off the rim and Setonia had to be content with defeat. Besides playing one of the greatest floor games of his career, Joe Ryan tossed in nine points for high scoring honors of the game.

The effect of the Montclair defeat was apparent in the team's next game against Drexel. Playing rather listlessly, the Blue and White fell before the aggressive attack of the Philadelphians. The Drexel forwards, playing their passes off the enclosing wall, ran up twenty-five points between them. Seton Hall's passwork and shooting was far below standard and the final score was 30-17.

THE WHITE and BLUE

For the third successive season the Newark Athletic Club scored a victory over the Varsity, this time by the score of 49-35. As in previous years the greater reserve strength of the club team wore down the Setonian defense. The game, however, was by no means a walk-away. A brilliant rally in the closing minutes featured by four successive goals by Cy Pruczinsky threatened for a while to wipe out the winners' total, but the time was too short.

The jinx of defeat still pursued Captain Hornak's men when they faced the Mount St. Mary's five. A splendid five-man defense by the Emmitsburg team kept the Setonia offense corked up. The loss of Henaby on personal fouls during the second half so weakened the Villagers that the invaders scored four consecutive field goals, giving them the winning margin. The score was 30-22.

Returning to their old-time form in the next game the Varsity turned in a 49-20 victory over Cooper Union. A fine brand of teamwork secured a total of twenty-two field goals for the winners, Outwater, Hornak, and Pruczinsky corraling most of the points.

The first game on the New England trip was played at Pittsfield against the Boy's Club, a fast amateur quintet of that city. The home boys played a strong defensive game, endeavoring to keep down Seton Hall's score, but in the second half the Varsity unleashed a fast passing game that netted them a 26-14 victory. A heavy snow storm forced the cancellation of the game scheduled with Holy Cross and deprived Seton Hall of her first chance to meet the Purple on the court.

Prolonging their winning streak to three games, the Varsity scored a win over the Philadelphia College of Osteopathy in their next home game. The embryo-doctors led at half time 19-12, but four sensational field goals in as many minutes by Willie Hornak gave Seton Hall the lead, which was never afterwards relinquished.

In the final game of the season the Blue and White leather-cagers gained ample revenge on the Drexel five. Gaining an early lead on field goals by Outwater, the Hall men were never headed. Jim Phelan, playing his farewell game, gave a fine exhibition of defensive playing at the guard position.

It is hardly necessary to repeat the accustomed praise for Coach Frank Hill. Every Setonian of this generation knows and honors the sterling work of this veteran of the court game. Year after year he gives his utmost to the Alma Mater of his adoption, turning out winning teams even during the "Dark Ages" of Seton Hall's athletic history.

Captain Willie Hornak proved himself a great leader during the season just passed. In the midst of every play, encouraging and inspiring his mates, possessed of an indomitable fighting spirit, he set a victorious pace for his teammates.

Paired with Hornak in the backfield for the greater part of the season was Joe Ryan, who rose to his greatest height during the past season. Fast, aggressive, confident, he was a bear-cat on defense and offense.

Cy Pruczinsky developed during the latter half of the season into a brilliant running guard. A shifty dribbler and a clever defensive man, Cy invariably outscored his forward by a wide margin.

At the tap-off position "Stix" Henaby performed in a manner reminiscent of the great "Stretch" Meehan. His height and reach enabled him to outjump every opposing center, while his fine work under the basket made him the team's third highest scorer. "Stix" with three years left to play gives promise of a fine future.

Alternating with Henaby in the tap-off circle and filling in at the guard posts when there was need, Jim Phelan played a consistently strong floor game and turned in a splendid defensive record.

Jack Outwater again led the team in scoring with an average of four fields goals a game. Speedy, clever, elusive, a fine passer, and an accurate shot, Jack was the center of the Setonia attack and a constant thorn in the side of opponents.

Leo McGovern, at the opposite forward post, played an aggressive floor game. Tall, rangy, and strong, McGovern was especially valuable in scrimmages near the basket.

Ray Nelligan, the smallest and fastest member of the squad, broke into the line-up against Yale and Brook-

Page One Hundred and Twelve

19 THE WHITE and BLUE 26

lyn Polytechnic after two years of consistent plugging against the handicap of size. Ray is a veritable will-o'-the-wisp in action, a fine field and foul shot, and a great team player.

Colrick and Liddy substituted on many occasions during the season and played a fast brand of ball when the opportunity offered.

RECORD

Seton Hall College 38;	St. Francis College	15
Seton Hall College 28;	Brooklyn College of Pharmacy	39
Seton Hall College 33;	Yale University	28
Seton Hall College 44;	Brooklyn Polytechnic	12
Seton Hall College 24;	Montclair A. C.	25
Seton Hall College 17;	Drexel Institute	30
Seton Hall College 35;	Newark A. C.	49
Seton Hall College 22;	Mt. St. Mary's College	30
Seton Hall College 49;	Cooper Union	20
Seton Hall College 26;	Boy's Club of Pittsfield	14
Seton Hall College 32;	Philadelphia College of Osteopathy	28
Seton Hall College 25;	Drexel Institute	21

373

311



THE WHITE and BLUE



VARSITY TRACK

HARRY COATES, Coach

JOHN F. CONNOLLY, President of Athletic Association

HARRY KENNEDY
ADDISON CLOHOSEY
NEIL SHAY

MELVIN DALTON
JOSEPH ADAMITIS
LAWRENCE MURPHY

CHARLES MURPHY

Varsity Track

WHEN the athletic authorities of Seton Hall College decided to revive track, a sport long dormant at the White and Blue institution, they were most fortunate in securing Harry Coates to take over the task of coaching the sport. Coach Coates, himself a Setonia alumnus, is known throughout the East as a developer of track stars. In his undergraduate days he was coach and member of the famous relay team of 1906, which swept the indoor and outdoor tracks of the Metropolitan district. He later coached St. Benedict's and Mercersberg, turning out many championship teams from these institutions. It is said that he has developed more than two hundred track athletes of the first water.

Coates began his work of rebuilding and developing at Seton Hall by issuing a call for candidates for the cross country team. The response was immediate and enthusiastic, and despite the fact that few of the candidates had previous experience, the team was victorious in five of the six hill-and-dale contests in which it engaged. The Prudential A. A. of Newark was defeated by a score of 19-36. Mel Dalton, Setonia Freshman, was the first to cross the line. The St. Joseph's Catholic Club of Newark, one of the most successful of New Jersey amateur clubs, was also beaten by the Coates men in their second race. This time Dalton again led the pack home but only after a nip-and-tuck struggle with Francis Kinney, St. Joseph's star. The next four places went to Shay, Ford, Clohossey, and Murphy, all of Seton Hall.

The first collegiate victims of the Setonian harriers were College of City of New York Freshmen. The Seton Hall team in this race was likewise composed of Freshmen only. With four of their men crossing the line before the first New Yorker, the wearers of the White and Blue scored an easy victory, 16-39. Mel Dalton gained his third successive victory, leading the field all the way. Neil Shay, Clohossey, and Murphy followed Dalton over the line. Leo Flannery completed the array of Setonians coming in on the heels of Hynes, the C. C. N. Y. leader.

New York University Freshmen, bringing with them Philip Edwards, undefeated colored star from British Guinea, furnished stiff opposition for the Setonians on Homecoming Day. Edwards and Dalton waged a thrilling battle over the whole length of the course, but Dalton had a bit too much for the visitor, winning by fifteen yards in the record time of 14:46. Shay and Clohossey finished third and fourth, respectively, Murphy ninth and Flannery twelfth. The final tally was 27 to 28 in favor of the Seton Hall combine.

The only defeat inflicted on the White and Blue came at the hands of the State Championship St. Benedict's Prep team. Dalton preserved his record intact by leading Deady over the tape, but his teammates did not fare so well, the majority of the places going to the Benedict harriers.

When the indoor season rolled around, Coates found he lacked the sufficient material to carry on the intensive campaign he had originally planned. Instead he entered individual runners in the various meets. Of these, Dalton met with the most consistent success. He won two mile runs in the Paterson Y. M. H. A., the St. Joseph's C. C., and the Seventh Regiment meets, finished second at same distance in the Brooklyn College games, and third in the mile run at Fordham College meet. Dalton was considered by New York sport writers as the most promising distance runner to appear during the last season. Addison Clohossey entered the mile run at the Post Office Games and won second place.

For the spring outdoor season, Coach Coates has planned to develop full track and field teams, staging several dual meets with the Eastern colleges. If the showing of the teams in these meets warrants it, a team will be entered in the University of Pennsylvania Carnival.

THE WHITE and BLUE

IT is fitting, perhaps, that the Seniors in closing this college section bequeath to others whatever they can't take with them:

Know ye therefore that:

JACK HEWETSON bequeaths to Seton Hall a bigger and cheaper "cheap store".

DAN MEDVESKY bequeaths Room 3 with an all-night switch and a comfortable rocker. An ideal location for one who likes solid comfort.

JACK CONNOLLY bequeaths one presidency of the A. A. Take it or leave it.

LEO MAHONEY and VIN TORPPEY jointly bequeath Room 45 to be a hangout "ad aeternum." Its capacity is limited to twenty-five.

JOHN MALONEY bequeaths one four-posted bed. From all appearances it is very comfortable.

ED SCULLY, AL KICZEK, and JIM HEALY bequeath the "covered wagons" with the earnest prayer that their successors may have an easy ride over the prairies.

TOM KENNEY bequeaths the social whirl of the Setonia Club, whirling constantly around the billiard table.

FRANK FOX bequeaths his job as publicity man. Don't stay out late at night.

JIM FENNESSY and GEORGE MARTIN bequeath their jobs in the cheap store. Don't let the manager catch you.

JOHN SHERRY and LEO McGOVERN bequeath each a pair of walking shoes. Try to keep up with them.

HOWIE MERITY bequeaths one perfectly good baton together with part of his corporation which he has lost somewhere in Seton Hall.

LEO McMANUS bequeaths all the cigar boxes which he has emptied during his stay at Seton Hall.

BERNIE DUNPHY bequeaths the old piano in the auditorium that has no middle "c" besides lacking several other notes on the scale.

DOC PORTER and BILL SESSELMAN bequeath a bigger, better, and broader *Setonian*.

PETE BISKIS bequeaths the back path which he has worn smooth with his daily visits.

MIKE ZARRILLO and MATT CLARKE bequeath an environment made happier by their cheery smiles.

FRANK LYONS bequeaths a rather small pair of light trousers which won't fit many however.

HARRY MACKIN bequeaths his blue sweater. Now that the summer is here he won't need it around his neck.

ED LOONEY bequeaths all the books and stationery and responsibilities of a business manager to his not-to-be-envied successor.

CHARLIE BUTTNER bequeaths his happy-go-lucky laugh to anyone who can imitate it.

AL CARNEY bequeaths a catcher's mitt guaranteed to hold any ball.

TED GAJEWSKI bequeaths his job as dignified and taciturn prefect at the table.

WALTER JARVAIS bequeaths all the show ticket stubs he has collected for the last eight years.

JOHN DURKOTA bequeaths his ukelele and all the furniture in the Senior Dormitory.

GEORGE McGOVERN bequeaths the coldest room in the building. It's yours for the asking.

JAMES PHELAN bequeaths his job on the Year Book with all the hard work attached to it.

JAMES PRYOR bequeaths his Pedagogy note book; something to be valued in years to come.

FRANK REILLY bequeaths a hundred trip ticket to a certain seashore resort.



19 THE WHITE and BLUE 26



FOURTH HIGH

Division A

MICHAEL TORPEY, President
 THEODORE DAVIS, Vice-President
 PETER RUSH, Treasurer
 ANTHONY CONNELL, Secretary

Division B

GERALD GORMLEY, President
 EDWARD ARLISS, Vice-President
 JOHN MOHAIR, Treasurer
 JAMES DALEY, Secretary

Fourth High

WE, too, have reached a milestone in life. For us, too, the paths of life are branching out. The happy, carefree prep days are gone and now we must settle down to the business of life. Where shall we go? What shall we be? Perhaps we feel quite helpless and alone when this question is asked but why should we? Thanks to our parents and our teachers we are building upon a solid foundation. We have secured a workable part of that elusive something, learning. And now as we rest at the milestone looking ahead let us also give one last fleeting look backwards.

Back, back, four short years we see the "porta days"—Mr. Jennings vigorously keeping time while in unison we declined some Latin noun. They were the days that tried men's souls—days that will never be forgotten. Perhaps we smile as we recall them now but it was no laughing matter then. Either you knew it or you didn't, and woe betide the young innocent that didn't know it. Those accursed Latin cases—they all looked the same to us. Just one slip in a letter and it meant "Stay after school."

And so with our eye we travel again this road of life. Perhaps the next most noteworthy days were the Greek days. For forty-five minutes we recited alphabet and vocabularies and declensions and conjugations both in solo and chorus form. The very horizon seems filled with things that took place. It doesn't seem possible that all these could be crowded into the short space of four years. And yet it is true. Never again shall we hear "arma virumque cano," or those immortal lines of Homer. (Reflections such as these probably give more joy than sadness.) Never again we rise from our seats at the end of every month for Monsignor McLaughlin to read our marks and also to pass some very appropriate remarks in reference to these.

We can never live the old life again—the life of the football field, baseball field, the basketball court, the tennis, and the handball court. We shall always remember how well our class was represented in all these. Especially shall we remember Thursday morning when everyone gathered to play some kind of a game if it were only throwing the horse-shoes. Many a tilt we had with the different classes, very often with disastrous results to our opponents. As basketeers we were unrivalled in the prep.

Won't it be great to recall in later years the trouble we used to have to get off the grounds—how we used to go to Father Hamilton with every kind of an excuse from hair-cut and worn out shoes to toothache and sore eyes. Every one that entered that office was due for a battle, man to man.

We can't imagine that some day all these classmates of ours will be the important men of the state, perhaps of the country. Look ahead now over the road of life and see "Jerry" Gormley as a big lawyer, of course not big in the literal sense because we are not sanguine enough to hope this for "Jerry,"—now he is representing "Andy" Hayes in his suit against the Metropolitan Opera House for back pay. Now he is defending Mike Torpey in a suit brought against him for not having a building completed at the time he contracted for it. And then we have the Basiles who rule the musical comedy stage on the white-way, and Dick Murphy, who holds the place once occupied by the great E. H. Sothern, and Hugh Senerchia, our Greek scholar who owns a chain of restaurants.

Idle dreams—these! Let us remember the past, let us plan for the future, but let us live in the present. It is here, what shall we do with it? What difference does it make what the future brings if we have followed the course that Duty points out. And so as we start on our journey we say good-bye to Seton Hall, to our teachers, and to each other. May God bless all!

19 THE WHITE and BLUE 26



THIRD HIGH

Division A

BERNARD McCafferty, President
WILLIAM ARLISS, Vice-President

Division B

WILLIAM KEATING, President
DAVID FETTES, Vice-President

It is our wish that this picture will always bring back to us pleasant memories—memories of one of the happiest years we have spent at Seton Hall. And for the graduates may it be the year from which they date their success in life.

19 THE WHITE and BLUE 26



SECOND HIGH

Division A

JOHN WISELY, President
 LOUIS CANNIZZARO, Vice-President
 JOHN BUDNICK, Treasurer
 LAWRENCE LUCEY, Secretary

Division B

EDGAR VERHOEST, President
 GEORGE WALKER, Vice-President
 WILLIAM O'KEEFE, Secretary-Treasurer

We, budding Greeks and biologists, bid God-speed to those who have mastered these subjects and from the bottom of our hearts we say, "How did you do it?"

THE WHITE and BLUE



FIRST HIGH

Division A

JOSEPH McLOUGHLIN, President

Division B

RICHARD KANE, President

Division C

WILFRED CONSTANTINE, President

Eighth Grade

SAVINO PALERMO, President

Quite close together we look and so we are, both to each other and to Seton Hall. From looking at our peaceful faces you'd never guess the amount of trouble Mr. Delaney had in getting us to pose for this picture.

PREP ATHLETICS



THE WHITE and BLUE



PREP FOOTBALL TEAM

M. JOHN FISH, Coach

JAMES O'CONNELL, Right Halfback
 JOHN MOHAIR, Fullback
 JOHN O'SHEA, Left Halfback
 ALBERT DAVALA, Quarterback
 EDWARD ARLISS, Right End (Capt.)

ROBERT BULLARD, Right Tackle
 EDWARD CAHILL, Right Guard
 RUSSELL WHITE, Center
 SALVATORE BASILE, Left Guard
 RAYMOND LYNCH, Left Tackle

CORNELIUS SULLIVAN, Left End

Prep Football

THE season of 1925—Seton Hall Prep's second season on the gridiron, saw the elevation of a comparatively unknown team to the front rank of state preparatory schools. The primary reason for this unexpected rise was the appointment of M. J. Fish as head coach. With only a few veterans of the previous year's eleven to form a nucleus and with new material that at first glance seemed none too promising, Coach Fish faced a discouraging task. With characteristic energy and determination Fish applied himself to the task of introducing the famous Rockne system at Seton Hall and succeeded in moulding a fighting unit which bowled over early season opponents with machine-like precision and rose to even greater heights in the only defeat of the season.

The first victims of the rejuvenated Prep were Roselle Park High School, which was defeated 28-2, and Augustinian Academy, beaten 20-0. Clever shift plays kept the opposing linesmen on the jump, while Seton's elusive halfbacks raced through for long gains.

The first half-century score came against Curtis High when the Prep trounced the Staten Islanders by a 54-2 score. Using two complete backfields in this game, Coach Fish's men bewildered Curtis with a diversified running game and a brilliant overhead attack.

The powerful East Side High eleven furnished a severe test for the Prep team in their first appearance in Newark. With the Blue and White leading at half-time, the East Side coach withdrew his team from the field because of a disputed decision. The officials were forced under the circumstances to forfeit the game to Seton Hall.

Keeping their wares under cover the Prep used straight football only in disposing of Union Hill, 13-7, and East Paterson, 46-0.

Next came the Thanksgiving Day tilt with the ancient foe, St. Benedict's, carrying with it the Catholic Championship of the State. Scholastic football followers are still talking of that game, the first half of which was one of the greatest exhibitions of offensive football ever witnessed in local fields. Flashing an amazing repertoire of Rocknean plays whose very daring left the spectators stunned, employing skillfully hidden double and triple passes, the Prep swept through the famed Benedictine line for an early score. Swift and sure came the retaliation. Two prolonged Gray Bee marches ended triumphantly at the Seton Hall goal line. On the next kick-off O'Shea received the ball and, as the Maroon tacklers closed in, passed it to End who broke through the mass of players and raced ninety-five yards for the score that put Setonia in the lead. This was Seton's last blow. Lacking reserve strength, outrushed, outclassed, but not outgamed, the Prep fought to the last ditch, and where less courageous teams would have yielded to a rout held their powerful foes to two more touchdowns. The Prep won more glory in their only defeat than in all their previous victories.

Captain Bud Arliss, Bob Bullard, Ray Lynch, and Dinny Sullivan bore the brunt of the season's work on the line and did yeoman service in every game. Chet End and Jack O'Shea were the two highest scorers in Prep ranks, Jack Mohair led the interference a la Stuhldreher, and Bill Keating, Captain-elect, was a consistent ground-gainer through the line and a sturdy defensive back. Rush, Addonizio, Baier, White, Beachnoir, and Sweeney deserve commendation for splendid playing.

RECORD		
Seton Hall Prep 28;	Roselle Park High School	2
Seton Hall Prep 20;	Augustinian Academy	0
Seton Hall Prep 34;	Seton Hall College	0
Seton Hall Prep 54;	Curtis High School	2
Seton Hall Prep 1;	East Side High School	0
Seton Hall Prep 53;	Alumni	2
Seton Hall Prep 13;	Union Hill High School	7
Seton Hall Prep 46;	East Paterson High School	0
Seton Hall Prep 13;	St. Benedict's Prep	25
		38

1926 THE WHITE and BLUE 26



PREP BASEBALL

M. JOHN FISH, Coach

JOHN SCOWCROFT, Manager

MICHAEL TORPEY
 RUSSELL WHITE
 EDWARD FALLENSTEIN
 SALVATORE BASILE
 WILLIAM OUTWATER
 VINCENT LIDDY
 EDWARD ARLISS
 ROBERT BULLARD

WILLIAM ARLISS, Assistant Manager

RAYMOND LYNCH
 WILLIAM KEATING
 KENNETH MCNEIL
 EDWARD MOONEY
 LOUIS CANNIZZARO
 LOUIS KERNAN
 CORNELIUS SULLIVAN
 PETER RUSH

JOHN O'SHEA

Prep Baseball

WITH eight letter men remaining from last year's squad and a flock of promising new material, Seton Hall Prep seems to be headed for a banner season on the diamond. Under the coaching of Fish the youthful Setonians stand an excellent chance of fighting their way to the top of the State prep school division.

In the box Fish has a covering of twirlers which would be the envy of any high school coach. Foremost among these are Russ White and Mike Torpey. White, a husky southpaw, was the mainstay in the box of the prepsters last season. Lack of experience and an absence of proper handling prevented him from reaching his most effective form. With Fish keeping a careful eye on him, White should come through with some notable victories. A veteran of three years' experience, Torpey will be the star right-hander of the staff. Mike has plenty of speed, is a cool man in the pinches, and in addition is one of the heaviest hitters on the squad. His speed in the field and hitting prowess make him a valuable all-around player. Fallenstein, who twirled for St. Benedict's last year, will undoubtedly win a place on the squad as third string pitcher. Last year's regular shortstop, Sal Basile is being groomed by Fish to take a regular turn on the slab. Basile has a fine assortment of benders, and, as soon as he acquires control, will be a valuable asset. Bill Outwater, brother of Jack, the Varsity star, completes this talented array of pitchers. Outwater scored a win over the fast St. Peter's High of New Brunswick last year and should be ready to go on the mound in several of the more important games this season.

Fish has a large quantity of good infield material to choose from, so it seems likely that the Prep hurlers will receive air-tight support from the inner cordon. Holding down the hot corner will be Bill Keating, who alternated between second and third last year. Bill is a fine fielder and a timely man with the stick. Ken McNeil will be seen in the shortstop position alongside Keating. This is McNeil's second year on the squad, and with the steadying influence of his veteran running mate he ought to develop into a capable shortstop. The honor of defending the keystone station will lie between Mooney and Cannizzaro. Cannizzaro is the fastest fielder on the team, but Mooney has the edge on him in hitting ability. Both men will see plenty of service during the present campaign. The leading contender for the first base position is Ray Lynch. Ray, a southpaw, performs around the bag a la Sisler, keeps his infield mates on their toes, and waves a potent bat.

The outer spaces will be patrolled by Pete Rush, Jack O'Shea, Bob Bullard, and Dinny Sullivan. Rush is rated as one of the best fielders in scholastic ranks, but is not so strong at the plate. Bullard played right field on last year's nine and has shown great improvement this year. Sullivan and O'Shea, newcomers, have impressed Fish with their speed afoot and batting form.

The team will be pointed for their annual series with St. Benedict's. The rivalry between these two schools has been keener than ever this year because of the great showing of Seton Hall in football and the victories of the relay team over the wearers of the Maroon and Gray. The schedule follows:

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>April 13—Curtis, home.
 15—Cathedral, home.
 20—St. Peter's, Jersey City, home.
 23—St. Peter's, New Brunswick, home.
 26—St. Cecilia's (pending), home.
 29—Lincoln (pending), away.</p> | <p>May 6—Dickinson (pending), away.
 8—Rutgers, away.
 11—Stock Exchange, home.
 13—St. Peter's, New Brunswick, away.
 17—Bayley High (pending), away.
 20—St. Peter's, Jersey City, away.
 22—Bordentown, away.
 26—St. Benedict's, home.</p> |
| <p>May 1—Bay Ridge Evening High, home.
 3—St. Benedict's, away.
 5—Lincoln (pending), home.</p> | |

THE WHITE and BLUE



PREP TRACK

HARRY COATES, Coach

CHARLES WELCHER, Assistant Coach

GERARD MCGARRY, Manager

JOSEPH ROBERTSON
JOHN MOHAIR
JOHN O'SHEA
THOMAS CAMPBELL
DESMOND O'NEILL

JAMES O'CONNELL
WILLIAM HESSIAN
BERNARD MCCAFFERTY
FRANCIS TROY
ALBERT DAVALA

EDWARD ARLISS
WILLIAM MACDONALD
CHESTER END
VICTOR SMITH
GEORGE ADELUNG

Prep Track Team

TO take a raw, undeveloped track team, and in the space of one brief season to come within two points of toppling the perennial champions from their thrones is the remarkable feat accomplished by Coach Harry Coates in his first season at Seton Hall Prep.

A promise of the great things to come under his regime was given when, after a few weeks' training the Prep cross-country team defeated St. John's Prep of Brooklyn, the whole team crossing the line before the first of the visiting harriers. Entering the State Championship Meet on Thanksgiving Day the Prep tied Lawrenceville for second place, St. Benedict's again winning the title.

In the State Interscholastic Meet held at the Newark Armory, on March 6th, the Prep made an astonishingly strong showing. With only a few entries as compared with the teams of St. Benedict's, Peddie, Blair, and Lawrenceville, Seton Hall scored three first, three second, and three third places, losing to St. Benedict's by the narrow margin of two points.

The outstanding performer of the meet was Bernie McCafferty, Seton Hall's phenomenal middle distance star. "Mac" broke the state records in the quarter-mile and half-mile events, outrunning, in both these events, Kennedy and Deady, the stars of the Gray Bee team.

Setonia's other third place went to Tom Campbell, who scored a great victory in the mile run. Letting his opponents set the pace during most of the run, Campbell came through to victory with a well-timed spurt on the last lap.

Chet End, running the sprints for Seton Hall, turned in two brilliant performances in the 100- and 200-yard dashes, but was nosed out by Opacity, the speedy Benedict's sprint star, in both events. Opacity, forced to second place, just managed to nose out End in two sensational finishes. Al Davala, the diminutive Setonia youngster, made a fine showing in the sprints, beating out several older and more experienced men for third place in both.

In the 70-yard high hurdles Coates sprang another surprise, uncovering two stars in William Kearney and William Hessian, who finished second and third, respectively.

Another week found the Setonians entered in the national championship. McCafferty finished second to the famous Otto Rosner of New Utrecht in the half-mile, while Chet End came in fourth in the quarter-mile in a blanket finish. Hessian again came through with a place in the 70-yard high hurdles, finishing fourth in a fast field.

In the outside meets, besides those in which the relay team was entered, Coates entered many of his charges in order to give them experience in strenuous competition. In these meets Bernie McCafferty gained the attention of the Metropolitan district experts by his fine performances in several middle distance races. With less than two weeks' training McCafferty made his debut on the track by winning second place in the 1,000-yard handicap at the Paterson Y. M. H. A. Games. In the Manhattan College Meet "Mac" again won the 1,000-yard event, this time against a field of seventy-five starters. His greatest victory, however, came in the Post Office Clerks annual games, when he defeated George Marster, former Georgetown and present New York A. C. star. McCafferty had a thirty-five yard handicap but he fought off sprint at the finish and turned in the exceptional time of 2:15 2/5.

In the spring meets Seton Hall with a larger team and the benefit of the winter's experience, can be counted on to figure prominently. When such a splendid record has been made with such inauspicious prospects and under such difficult conditions, many a championship looms in the near future for Seton Hall Prep.

THE WHITE and BLUE



PREP RELAY TEAM

HARRY COATES, Coach

BERNARD McCafferty
CHESTER END

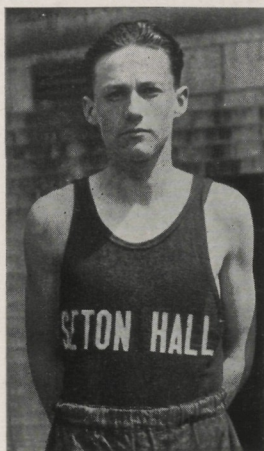
WILLIAM McDONALD
JOHN O'SHEA

Victors in Melrose A. A. and the New York A. C. Games.

Winners of National Prep Relay Championship on April twenty second, in the presence of forty thousand spectators, Seton Hall's Prep relay team won the National Prep Relay Championship. The team was made up of End, Kearney, McDonald, and McCafferty. Forty minutes before the race Mr. Coates was lacking one man. Just by accident he secured Kearney who was among the spectators. It was one of the most spectacular races of the meet.

One Hundred and Thirty

Seton Hall Prep Relay Team



WILLIAM KEARNEY

LIKE the greatest exploits of the heroes of boyhood's athletic fiction; like the school-boy's dream of sudden rise to fame, amid the plaudits of admiring thousands, is the story of the meteoric career of the SETON HALL PREP RELAY TEAM during the indoor season of 1926.

The major share of the glory for the great record turned in by the Setonia Flyers is due to their great coach, Harry Coates. It was Coates who recognized the latent possibilities of his untried talent; Coates who labored incessantly for every slightest improvement in form, who provided for their every want, oftentimes at his own expense, and it was he whose words of encouragement and inspiration sent them forth to their sensational victories.

When the Coates-coached quartet stepped to the mark for the mile relay in the Fordham University Meet, they were allotted a handicap of sixty yards in virtue of their rating as novices. Stepping out with the crack of the gun, the Setonians were never headed and cantered in first by a greater margin than their original handicap.

Quick recognition followed this wholly unexpected victory when, a week later, the officials of the Brooklyn College Meet cut the Prep handicap to five yards in a race in which the best schools of the Metropolis were entered. Again the "Blue and White" ran a brilliant race, coming within five yards of overtaking the Stuyvesant High and Newton teams, who started from the thirty and twenty-five yard lines, respectively.

In the St. Joseph's Meet at Newark, the premier meet of the New Jersey season, "the Coatesmen" had the opportunity to perform in a scratch event. Matched against their greatest rivals, St. Benedict's, and De La Salle, who have so long dominated the relay field in this section, they scored an easy victory, winning by a margin of fifteen yards. This was the first victory of a Seton Hall Prep team over St. Benedict's in many, many years.

The phenomenal record of the Setonia quartet won for them an invitation to compete at the Melrose Games in what is recognized as the Eastern Championship Mile Relay. It was predicted by many scholastic track fans that the greater weight and experience of the crack Mercersburg Academy team would put an end to the Setonia's string of victories. On the first leg the Pennsylvanians set a killing pace but Jack O'Shea, timing his sprint carefully, cut their lead down to five yards. McDonald, against the same gruelling pace, held his opponent even. Chet End, running a brilliant quarter, closed up the gap and gave McCafferty a slight lead. The big Seton Hall anchor man raced away from his opponents and crossed the tape first by a good margin. Sport writers who witnessed the victory declared that the "Blue and White" team was one of the greatest in recent years.

After a second easy victory over St. Benedict's and Central High at the Newark A. C. Meet, Coates subjected his team to a severe test by entering them in the Wilco A. A. Games. To the surprise of their most ardent supporters the Setonians scored another victory, winning by a margin of fifty yards and setting a world's record for the event.

Further laurels were earned by a victory over Lawrenceville, De La Salle, and St. John's in the N. Y. A. C. Meet; a second place by a substitute team in the Manhattan Games, and a second place in the Morningside A. C. Meet.

With such a splendid record to their credit for the indoor season, the Prep faces the outdoor season with full confidence that even greater glory will accrue to the name of the Seton Hall Wonder Quartet.

THE WHITE and BLUE



MINIMS BASKETBALL TEAM

MICHAEL TORPEY, Coach
 LOUIS CANNIZZARO, Forward
 LAWRENCE LUCEY, Forward
 JOHN BUDNICK, Guard

WILLIAM O'KEEFE, Manager
 GEORGE MICEVICH, Centre
 EDWARD FALLENSTEIN, Centre
 MICHAEL ATRASH, Guard

KENNETH MCNEIL, Captain

THE WHITE and BLUE

Minims Basketball

THE most successful basketball team on the Seton Hall campus last winter was the Minims; these undersized basketball players garnered thirteen victories in a fifteen-game schedule despite the fact that the opposing teams were often composed of older and heavier players.

The main cause for this remarkable record was the classy brand of passwork that the Minims exhibited in every game. To the everlasting credit of these youngest stars in the Blue and White constellation be it stated that they did what they were told to do. It sounds simple, but many a basketball coach has grown gray-headed striving to achieve that same simplicity. The result was a dazzling system of teamwork that bewildered opponents and won the admiration of every group of fans that witnessed the performances of the youngsters. The Minims ran up a total of 482 points to their opponents' 296, approximately an average per game of 32 to 19.

A word of well-earned praise must be said for Mr. Howe, the coach of the Minims. Not only did he devote a great deal of time and labor to the development of his charges, but he also proved himself a master of the strategy of the court game. The spirit of unselfishness and teamplay that characterized the boys in action stamp Mr. Howe as a most successful mentor.

Captain Kenneth McNeil proved himself an ideal leader. A cool floor general, a defensive man of rare ability, and an accurate shot, McNeil turned in a splendid record for the season. He caged 56 field goals and 17 fouls for a total of 128 points, while holding opposing forwards to a minimum score.

Tied with McNeil for the honor of being the team's highest scorer was Mickovich, the pivot man. Although small of stature, "Mickey" was rarely outjumped by any opponent. Fast and agile, he eluded the enemy defense repeatedly, scoring 59 field goals and 10 fouls.

Teaming with the captain in the backfield was Atrash. "Mike" is a bearcat on the defense and his floor-work was a feature in every game. While usually playing a standing guard game, Atrash found time to go down the floor and to contribute 28 points to the teams total.

Cannizzaro and Lucey held down the forward positions for the Minims. These diminutive leather-cagers delighted observers with their elusiveness and cleverness. Small and unusually fast, they kept opposing guards in a constant state of bewilderment by their will-of-the-wisp tactics. Cannizzaro scored 36 times from the field and 4 times from the foul line, while Lucey counted 48 two-pointers and 4 fouls.

Liddy, Budnick, Lennon, and Bertoni proved themselves capable reserve material on many occasions.

Manager William O'Keefe is deserving of a large measure of credit not only for the successful completion of a schedule worthy of his team, but also for the competent manner in which he discharged the many other managerial duties.

OPPONENT	MINIMS	OPPONENTS
Tuxedo A. C.....	32	22
St. Peter's Cepheans.....	23	34
Seminole A. C.....	55	13
St. Peter's Cepheans.....	28	9
Clover Pals.....	43	26
St. Benedict's Frogs.....	22	16
Our Lady of the Valley.....	43	30
Newark A. C.....	40	10
Vailsburg Cardinals.....	27	20
Our Lady of the Valley.....	29	16
Xavier H. S. Goblins.....	37	9
Xavier H. S. Goblins.....	26	35
Fourth High, Seton Hall Prep.....	26	25
St. Michael's C. C.....	27	10
Vailsburg Cubs.....	24	21
Totals	482	296

Afterword

THE Senior class wishes to express its gratitude to all those who in any way contributed to the success of THE WHITE AND BLUE.

In particular we should like to thank:

Father Sheerin for his prudent words of counsel,

Messrs. Colby and McGowan, our printers, for the patience they have had in dealing with so many inexperienced editors,

Mr. John Sherman for the many pains he has taken to make our book a success,

Miss M. Chalfin, of Fawcett School, for the lively interest she has displayed in our art work,

All our patrons, patronesses, and advertisers who have made this book possible,

The whole world—It's a great place after all.



Honorary Patrons

RT. REV. JOHN J. O'CONNOR, D.D.
 RT. REV. JOHN A. DUFFY, S.T.D., V.G.
 RT. REV. JAMES F. MOONEY, D.D., L.L.D.
 RT. REV. THOMAS H. McLAUGHLIN, S.T.D.
 RT. REV. CHARLES H. MACKEL, D.D.
 RT. REV. JOSEPH H. MEEHAN
 RT. REV. EUGENE F. BURKE, S.T.D.
 REV. WILLIAM A. GRIFFIN, L.L.D.

HON. EUGENE F. KINKEAD
 HON. JOHN A. MATTHEWS
 HON. THOMAS P. RILEY
 HON. ROBERT E. JENNINGS, K.St.G.
 HON. JAMES R. NUGENT, L.L.D.
 HON. CORNELIUS A. MCGLENNON
 HON. CHARLES F. X. O'BRIEN
 HON. LEO S. CARNEY

Patrons

REV. G J. BAKER
 REV. B. M. BOGAN
 REV. THOMAS A. BOLAND, S.T.L.
 REV. ROBERT A. BRENNAN
 REV. WILLIAM P. BRENNAN
 REV. THOMAS F. BURKE, S.T.D., Ph.D.
 REV. GEORGE J. BUTTNER
 REV. JAMES A. CAHALAN
 REV. M. S. CALLAN
 REV. PAUL LEO COLLINS
 REV. FRANCIS L. CONNOR
 REV. MICHAEL J. CORR
 REV. DANIEL A. COYLE
 REV. FRANCIS X. DAISEY
 REV. JOHN J. DAUENHAUER, S.T.D.
 REV. JOHN G. DELANEY
 REV. JAMES T. DELEHANTY
 REV. CHARLES C. DEMJANOVICH
 REV. PERRY G. DEWITT
 REV. HAROLD J. DILGER, S.T.L.
 REV. JOSEPH F. DOLAN
 REV. MICHAEL E. DONNELLY
 REV. M. J. DONNELLY
 REV. THOMAS J. DUFFY
 REV. S. E. ELWOOD
 REV. EDWIN J. FIELD
 REV. HAROLD V. FITZPATRICK
 REV. ROBERT G. FITZPATRICK
 REV. JAMES F. FLANAGAN
 REV. MICHAEL F. FLYNN
 REV. EUGENE R. GALLAGHER
 REV. THOMAS B. GLOVER
 REV. RALPH J. GLOVER
 REV. JOHN J. GORMLEY
 REV. ROBERT T. HAGGERTY
 REV. JAMES A. HAMILTON, S.T.B.
 REV. EDWARD J. HEIL
 REV. T. J. HERRON
 REV. W. H. HILL

REV. JOHN E. HOLTON
 REV. F. J. HOURIGAN
 REV. JAMES A. HUGHES
 REV. CHARLES E. HUNTER
 REV. CORNELIUS J. KANE
 REV. JAMES J. KELLY
 REV. F. KENNY
 REV. EDWARD J. KERN
 REV. FRANCIS P. KOWALCZYK
 REV. EDWIN E. LANGE
 REV. JAMES A. LUNDY
 REV. ADRIAN A. MAINE
 REV. THOMAS F. MANSFIELD
 REV. ROBERT F. MARNELL
 REV. WILLIAM A. McCANN
 REV. J. CLARENCE McCLARY
 REV. EDWARD L. McDONALD
 REV. EDWARD A. McGUIRK
 REV. JAMES A. McNULTY
 REV. JOHN L. McNULTY
 REV. LEROY E. McWILLIAMS
 REV. MICHAEL A. MECHLER
 REV. DAVID B. MULCAHY
 REV. THOMAS F. MULVANEY
 REV. FELIX M. O'NEIL
 REV. FRED C. O'NEILL
 REV. JOSEPH M. O'SULLIVAN
 REV. LESTER A. QUINN
 REV. J. J. REYNOLDS
 REV. ANDREW J. ROMANAK
 REV. JOHN D. SALAMON
 REV. CARMEL J. SCANLAN
 REV. JOHN J. SHEERIN
 REV. JOSEPH A. SHOVLIN
 REV. GEORGE T. SMITH
 REV. PATRICK W. SMITH
 REV. CHARLES W. TICHLER
 REV. JOSEPH TOSCANO

THE WHITE and BLUE

REV. JOHN A. TRACEY
 REV. JOHN M. WALSH
 REV. P. T. WERNE
 REV. JOHN WEYLAND
 REV. MICHAEL J. WHALEN
 REV. HENRY J. ZOLZER
 MR. JOSEPH ARNOLD
 MR. VICTOR ARNOLD
 MR. MICHAEL G. ATRASH
 MR. JAMES A. BERRY
 DR. JOHN J. BIDER
 MR. JOSEPH H. BRADY
 MR. MARTIN J. BREEN
 MR. ROBERT J. BURKE
 MR. EDWARD J. CAHILL
 MR. LOUIS CANNIZZARO
 MR. MICHAEL J. CLARKE
 MR. PATRICK J. CONNELL
 MR. MARTIN COOKE
 MR. WILLIAM C. DEVLIN
 MR. MILTON A. FELLER
 MR. EDWIN FELSBERG
 MR. M. JOHN FISH
 DR. EDWARD F. FITZPATRICK
 MR. W. J. HAGGERTY
 MR. JAMES HOLLERAN
 MR. WILLIAM B. HOWLAND
 DR. W. H. HUBER
 MR. JOSEPH F. IGOE
 MR. PAUL IPPOLITO
 MR. WALTER H. JARVAIS
 MR. AUGUSTINE J. KELLY
 MR. JOSEPH KELLY
 MR. WILLIAM A. KELLY

MR. JOHN LUCEY
 MR. PETER J. MACKIN
 MR. FRITZ MALTINO
 MR. ANDREW J. MARKEY
 MR. THOMAS J. MARKEY
 MR. JOHN F. MARTIN
 MR. THOMAS A. MCCARTHY
 MR. BERNARD MCGOVERN
 MR. PAUL A. McLAUGHLIN
 MR. HARRY McMANUS
 MR. JOHN T. McMANUS
 MR. DANIEL F. MEEHAN
 MR. JOHN E. MERITY
 MR. WILLIAM J. MERITY
 MR. STEPHEN MICKEVICH
 MR. EDMUND MORIARTY
 MR. JOSEPH A. O'BRIEN
 DR. BERNARD A. O'CONNOR
 MR. JOHN A. O'DONNELL
 MR. PAUL J. O'NEIL
 MR. JAMES M. O'ROURKE
 MR. FRANK J. PFAFF
 MR. WILLIAM A. PHELAN
 MR. GEORGE RICHTER
 MR. THOMAS SAN GIACOMO
 MR. F. C. L. SCHREINER
 MR. JOHN M. SESSELMAN
 MR. ALFRED A. STEIN, JR.
 MR. RICHARD V. STEIN
 MR. WILLIAM F. TORPPEY
 MR. JOSEPH J. TOOHEY
 MR. PATRICK J. TROY
 MR. HENRY W. ZOLZER
 MR. JOHN D. ZOLZER

Patronesses

MRS. C. S. BARRETT
 MRS. ELLEN M. BRANSFIELD
 MISS MARY R. BRENNAN
 MRS. A. BRITTEN
 MRS. A. BUDNIK
 MISSES ELIZABETH and MAY BUTTIMORE
 MRS. E. J. CARNEY
 MRS. MICHAEL J. CLARKE
 MRS. J. F. CRONEN
 MISS KATHERINE DOHERTY
 MISS JULIA DRISCOLL
 MRS. JACOB E. FLAD
 MISS MARY A. FRIEL

MISS ELLA HAGGERTY
 MISS MARY C. JARVAIS
 MISS JULIA E. KELLY
 MRS. EUGENE F. KINKEAD
 MISS C. LINDER
 MRS. GEORGE MARTIN
 MISS L. McLAUGHLIN
 MRS. J. R. McNEIL
 MRS. W. J. MERITY
 MRS. JOHN H. MORIARTY
 MRS. MARY O'KEEFE
 MISS ANNA M. ROBINSON, Ph.G.
 MRS. THOMAS F. SCULLY



Compliments of

MISS MARGARET V. BREEN

Graduate Nurse

276 MONTGOMERY STREET

Jersey City, N. J.

Telephone: Montgomery 6740

SISTERS OF CHARITY

ST. ALOYSIUS' ACADEMY

HIGH SCHOOL DEPARTMENT

555 BERGEN AVENUE

Jersey City, New Jersey

PUT YOUR SAVINGS IN A MUTUAL SAVINGS BANK

The Morris County Savings Bank

21 SOUTH STREET, Corner DEHART STREET

Morristown, Morris County, N. J.

—A MUTUAL SAVINGS BANK—

THE ONLY SAVINGS BANK IN MORRIS COUNTY

*Interest Dividends Payable Quarterly
January, April, July and October*

4 1/4 %

INTEREST PAID SINCE 1921

Assets Over \$10,500,000.00

National and State Banks and Trust Companies are
NOT Savings Banks, and Savings or Thrift Depositors
in such institutions have NOT the special protection of
the Savings Bank Laws of the State of New Jersey.

PUT YOUR SAVINGS IN A MUTUAL SAVINGS BANK

RE-BUILT TYPEWRITERS

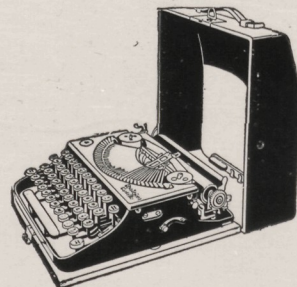
All Makes

SOLD - RENTED - REPAIRED

AMERICAN WRITING MACHINE CO.

34 CLINTON STREET
Mulberry 6224

NEWARK



449 CENTRAL AVENUE
Branch Brook 5400

LAWRENCE S. BODEMER

Dealer In

Beef, Veal, Mutton and Lamb

88 ELEVENTH AVE.

Corner Ninth Street

NEWARK, N. J.

COMPLIMENTS of

Wang Social and Athletic Club, Inc.

586 GROVE STREET

JERSEY CITY, N. J.

Telephone: WAVERLY 0687

GEORGE AHR

MORTICIAN

"The Funeral Home"

658 SPRINGFIELD AVENUE

(At South Seventeenth St.)

NEWARK, N. J.

Compliments of

E. J. CARNEY

COAL

HARRISON, NEW JERSEY

Telephone: 2091

Established 1908



13 NORTH FOURTH STREET

Harrison, N. J.

Compliments of

JOSEPH A. McHUGH, D. D. S.

358 MAIN STREET

East Orange, N. J.

Phone: Market 4313

S. C. ROTHROCK

Custom Tailor

Full Dress Suits To Hire

53 ACADEMY ST.

NEWARK, N. J.

CAMEO BEAUTY SHOP

Hair Cutting Parlor

119 SOUTH ORANGE AVENUE

South Orange, N. J.

ANTHONY SHAMANDINO, *Prop.*

MICHAEL J. TORPEY

CONTRACTOR

Offices:

NEW YORK, N. Y.

LONG ISLAND CITY, N. Y.

Telephones:

Chickering 4908

Newton 2424

Hunters' Point 0699-0568

MARQUIER'S PHARMACY

REXALL AGENCY

We Call For and Deliver Your Wants

SANFORD & SOUTH ORANGE AVES.

NEWARK, N. J.

Call MULBERRY 2878

Compliments of

NATIONAL IRON BANK

Three Per Cent Interest on Checking Accounts

Four Per Cent Special Thrift Deposits

Acts as Executor, Administrator, Trustee

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES

MORRISTOWN, NEW JERSEY

Telephone: Mulberry 2982

TIMOTHY F. FOYLE

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

333 WARREN STREET

Newark, New Jersey

Compliments of

FRANK CALLIGARO

273 PARKER AVENUE

Clifton, N. J.

Telephone: South Orange 2686

STANDARD GARAGE

Expert Auto Repairing

160 WEST ORANGE AVENUE

TOWING FROM ALL PARTS

McDONOUGH'S

Florist

Telephone: Branch Brook 1329

376-386 BELLEVILLE AVENUE

Newark, N. J.

Telephone: Mulberry 2847

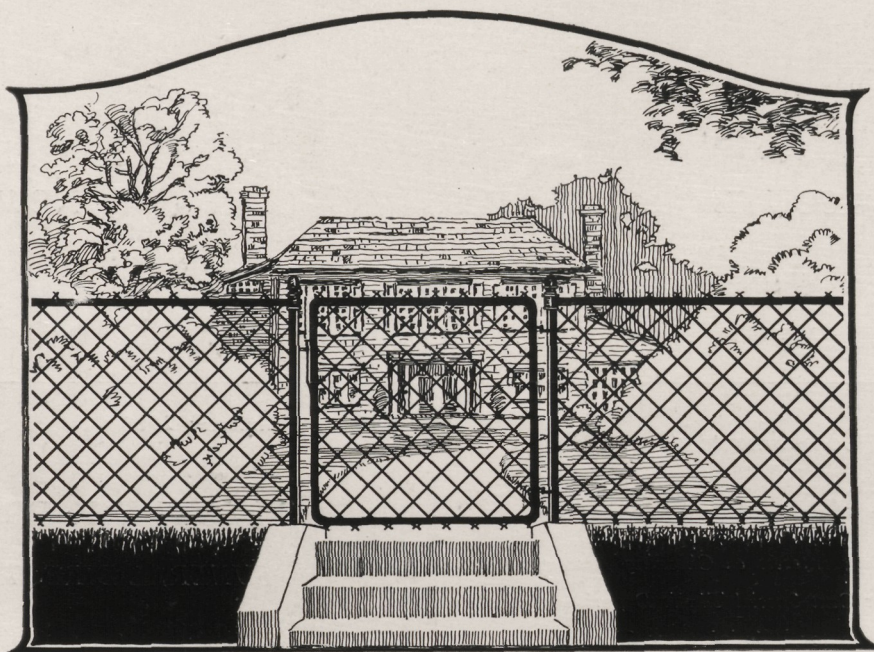
JOSEPH J. MULLIN

Undertaker

105 WASHINGTON STREET

Newark, N. J.

WHO! Built Seton Hall's Fence?



JOSHUA COLLINSON FENCE COMPANY

366 CRANE STREET

Phone 1426 Orange

ORANGE, N. J.

WILLIAM HORSEFIELD & SONS

Painters and Decorators

14 PINE STREET

Morristown, New Jersey

Telephone: 1465

Phone: Kearny 1128

Phone: Harrison 3408

Compliments of

BERT M. FAY

Undertaker and Embalmer

36 RIDGE ROAD
North Arlington, N. J.

332 HARRISON AVENUE
Harrison, N. J.

Phone: Market 3493-4895

DOYLE FISH CO., Inc.
FISH DEALERS

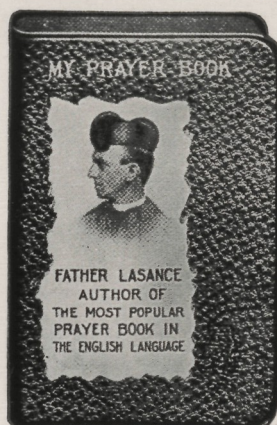
WHOLESALE

RETAIL

SHELL FISH A SPECIALTY

362-364-434-436 New Centre Market
Newark, New Jersey

The Most Popular Prayerbook in English



**My
Prayer
Book**
HAPPINESS IN
GOODNESS

Reflections, Counsels, Prayers and Devotions. With Marriage Mass.

By Rev.
F. X. LASANCE
702 pages, size,
5½ x 3¾ inches

It is indeed a prayer-book that is "different." It takes prayers and meditation into the bracing air and sweet sunshine of God.

BINDINGS—Seal grain, cloth, stiff covers, square corners, \$1.35; Imitation leather, limp, \$1.50; real leather, gold edges, \$2.25.

Complete list of books sent on application

BENZIGER BROTHERS
NEW YORK, 36-38 Barclay Street
CINCINNATI, 343 Main Street
CHICAGO, 205-207 W. Washington Street

Phone: Harrison 2121

H. WIEBOLDT

Confectionery, Homemade Ice Cream
and Candy

9 N. FOURTH ST. HARRISON, N. J.



Telephone: Market 6862

Compliments of

DR. A. L. SCHROTH
SURGEON DENTIST

105 NORTH FOURTH STREET
Harrison, New Jersey

FRANK GIALANELLA

MEAT MARKET

338 BANK STREET
Newark, N. J.

SCHMIDT'S
STATIONERY—BOOKS—TOYS
CIRCULATING LIBRARY

TWO STORES:

21 SOUTH ORANGE AVE.
South Orange, N. J.

350 MAIN STREET
Orange, N. J.

INVESTMENT SECURITIES

KINKEAD, FLORENTINO & CO.

Members New York Stock Exchange

120 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY

Phone: RECTOR 8280

EUGENE F. KINKEAD
LEO J. FLORENTINO
ROBERT T. STONE
THOMAS J. MALONEY,

Branch Office:
HOTEL PENNSYLVANIA
NEW YORK CITY
Phone: Pennsylvania 3520

Special

COX SONS & VINING
131 EAST 23rd STREET, NEW YORK



Makers of
CAPS, GOWNS and HOODS
Cassocks and Clerical Suits
Judicial Robes

WORKMANSHIP THE BEST AND PRICES REASONABLE

F A R M S —

COUNTRY ESTATES

JAMES P. DONNELLY

FARM SPECIALIST

222 MARKET STREET
Newark, N. J.

Telephone
MARKET 6084

Phone: Market 7528

F. E. ADLER & CO.

Printers

"Producing Good Printing Since 1885"

272 MULBERRY ST. NEWARK, N. J.

The Boys in Seton Hall Know

DAVE SCHORR

*The Popular Music Dealer
Sells Victrolas and Pianos at*

89 FERRY STREET

Corner Congress Newark, N. J.

CARTERET PHARMACY

C. A. MELLA, Ph. G.

Prescription Specialists

— WE DELIVER —

322 CENTRAL AVE.

ORANGE, N. J.

PHONE ORANGE 6885-9641

Telephone: Mitchell 1808

Compliments of

MR. EDWARD CAREY

DANIEL J. CRONIN

General Contractor

717 SOUTH ORANGE AVENUE

Newark, N. J.

Compliments of

A FRIEND

J. J. McLAUGHLIN

D. A. MURPHY

McLAUGHLIN & MURPHY

FLORISTS

"Say It With Flowers"

184 CLINTON AVE. NEWARK, N. J.

Telephone: Waverly 0433

COLLEGIATE —

Freakish and exaggerated styles are often wrongly labeled "Collegiate."

Manning & Co.'s Collegiate Styles are those that are assumed and approved by young men of college years.

Building and selling correct clothes for young men has been our life's work. It should be worth something to you.

The new Styles, Woolens and Patterns for Spring—all built by Manning; Sold by Manning direct from our Factory Salesrooms—eliminating the intermediary retailer. Thus, you save his profit, and get

Better Clothes for Less Money

MANNING & CO.

2-4 SHIPMAN STREET

Opp. Court House

At Branford Place

Chas. F. Manning

Formerly of

McGregor & Co.

Jas. P. McDonald

Thos. W. Manning

Formerly of

McGregor & Co.

Hugh F. Reilly

ROLL, SICKLEY & SONS

COAL, LUMBER and MASONS' MATERIALS

SOUTH ORANGE, N. J.

Telephones: South Orange 1840-1841

SULLIVAN and WALSH, Inc.
REALTORS

VAILSBURG
(Developers of)
SANFORD HEIGHTS

Telephone: Mulberry 2280-2281

WALTER P. DUNN
INC.

Plumbing, Heating

Power Work

42 MECHANIC STREET

NEWARK, N. J.

Phone: South Orange 107

WILLIAM KEHOE

PHARMACIST

South Orange Avenue & Valley Street

SOUTH ORANGE

BERNARD W. SCHNUR

Counsellor-at-Law

130 MARKET ST.

NEWARK, N. J.

Telephone: Humboldt 3044

R. A. McDONOUGH & CO.

Tires — Tubes — Auto Supplies — Vulcanizing

"Balloon Tire Specialists"

"NEWARK'S GOODYEAR SERVICE DEPOT"

497-499 CENTRAL AVENUE

Opposite GOODYEAR Tire & Rubber Co.

FISCHER'S

SWEET MARIE

The Economical Big Loaf

BUTTERCUP

MILK

WHOLE WHEAT

WALLACE

SEED RYE PLAIN

FISCHER BAKING CO.

NEWARK, N. J.

Office Phone: Harrison 1935

Res. Phone: Harrison 1935

JAMES A. DEGNAN

Real Estate and Insurance

Notary Public

CENTRAL AVE. & 2nd STREET

East Newark, N. J.

MONTROSE PHARMACY

FRANK A. MCHENRY, *Prop.*

Reg. Pharmacist Always in Charge

Telephone: Orange 1052-1069

625 SCOTLAND ROAD

Orange, N. J.

ELCO MOTOR BOATS

Bayonne, New Jersey

Monticello Pharmacy

149 SOUTH ORANGE AVENUE

AT CITY LINE

NEWARK, N. J.

A Word to The Wise

For Your Cassocks, See or Write

GEORGE GERRITS

Clerical Tailor

SEMINARY AVENUE

YONKERS, N. Y.

None Better

THE

Chandler Newark Motors

INC.

Cleveland and Chandler Motor Cars

W. EDWARD J. CARTON

President

Telephone: Mitchell 4871

272-274 CENTRAL AVENUE

Newark, N. J.

Telephone: MARKET 4880

COMPLIMENTS OF
THE WASHINGTON RESTAURANT

559 BROAD STREET

NEWARK, N. J.

LYNCH — FLORIST

348 GROVE ST. JERSEY CITY, N. J.

Near Newark Avenue

Telephone: Montgomery 1160

"Floral Tributes of Quality"

L. F. HERSH & BRO.

Wholesale Grocers

NEWARK

PLAINFIELD

ELIZABETH

Compliments of

William A. Kavanagh

95 RIVER STREET

Hoboken, N. J.

Compliments of

EDWARD J. KERN

Plumbing and Heating

Contractor

NEWARK, N. J.

**The
G&G
ELECTRIC
Telescopic Hoist**

AMERICAN ACADEMY of ARTS and LETTERS, N.Y. CITY
MCKIM, MEADE & WHITE, ARCHTS.
Model C. G&G Electric Telescopic Hoist
GILLIS & GEOGHEGAN, 539 West Broadway, N.Y. City

S. MELICI

POST-OFFICE BUILDING

South Orange Avenue South Orange, N. J.

Telephone: Orange 5360

OXFORD THEATRE

Jewel Box of the Photoplay

Central Avenue at Halsted Street

EAST ORANGE

Continuous 2 to 11 P. M.
Under the Personal Direction of
W. de MILLE TELFAIR

Phone: Mulberry 1786

J. F. PRESTON & SON

COAL

54 PROSPECT STREET

M. J. PRESTON, *Manager* NEWARK, N. J.

JOHN NICODEMO

Real Estate and Insurance

34 NORTH DAY STREET

Orange, N. J.

Telephone: Orange 2282

T. DEL GIUDICE

Fine Imported and Domestic Groceries

103-105 SOUTH DAY STREET

Orange, N. J.

Telephone: Orange 4200

M. KRASNER

The Leading Merchant Tailor

16 SOUTH DAY STREET

NEAR MAIN STREET

ORANGE, N. J.

French and American Creams

Ices and Fancy Forms

French Pastry

Pies and Cakes

The - -

FOLEY PASTRY SHOP

FOUR SOUTH ORANGE AVENUE

SOUTH ORANGE

NEW JERSEY

Telephone: South Orange 1648

Two Deliveries Daily Throughout the Oranges and Maplewood

11 a. m. and 4 p. m.

SPECIAL ATTENTION WILL BE GIVEN TO CATERING
TO WEDDINGS, RECEPTIONS AND CHURCH AFFAIRS

BREAD

ROLLS

Telephone Connection

DR. F. J. FULLER

SURGEON DENTIST

416 ATLANTIC STREET

Opp. Post Office

Stamford, Conn.

Best Wishes From

JUDGE O. C. BIANCHI

REPAIRING and WIRING

Fixtures and Motors

RADIOS MADE TO ORDER

Spross Electric Company

Contracting Engineers

Telephone: Waverly 3680

246 CHANCELLOR AVENUE

NEWARK, N. J.

Compliments of

GEORGE D. MULLIGAN

Counsellor-at-Law

QUALITY

SERVICE

Perri's

RESTAURANT

192 HALSEY STREET

NEWARK, N. J.

Telephone Mulberry 5589

Telephone: Market 5294

B. K. JUDGE

Real Estate and Insurance

207 MARKET ST.

NEWARK, N. J.

Compliments of

J. M. C.

and

P. S.

Phone: Market 0819

HENRY J. DASSING, *President*

J. C. HICKETHIER, *Sec'y & Treas.*

HENRY J. DASSING & CO.

Real Estate and Insurance

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

156 MARKET STREET

Newark, N. J.

211 LINDEN AVENUE

Irvington, N. J.

TAFT'S PHARMACY

South Orange's Leading Drug Store

Cor. South Orange and Vose Avenues

BRUNSWICK-KROESCHELL

REFRIGERATING and ICE-MAKING SYSTEMS

The Standard for Catholic Institutions

It is a matter of pride with us that a tour of the Catholic institutions of this country discloses that practically all of them are using Brunswick-Kroeschell Refrigerating and Ice-Making equipment. One of the reasons for this, undoubtedly, is that the Brunswick-Kroeschell systems meet every requirement of safety, simplicity, economy and durability.

The KROESCHELL safety carbonic anhydride system is the accepted standard wherever there is a chance of unpleasantness arising from possible leaks. There are cases, however, where the BRUNSWICK Ammonia systems may be properly preferred. Our engineers will be pleased to help you make the correct choice.

Following is a list of some of the institutions using Brunswick-Kroeschell equipment:

Seton Hall College.....	South Orange, N. J.
St. Mary's Academy.....	Notre Dame, Ind.
St. Mary's College and Academy.....	South Bend, Ind.
Diocesan College.....	Sioux Falls, S. Dak.
Loretto College.....	El Paso, Texas
St. Angela's Institute.....	Carroll, Iowa
St. Joseph's College.....	Rensselaer, Ind.

Further Details Furnished on Request

BRUNSWICK-KROESCHELL CO.

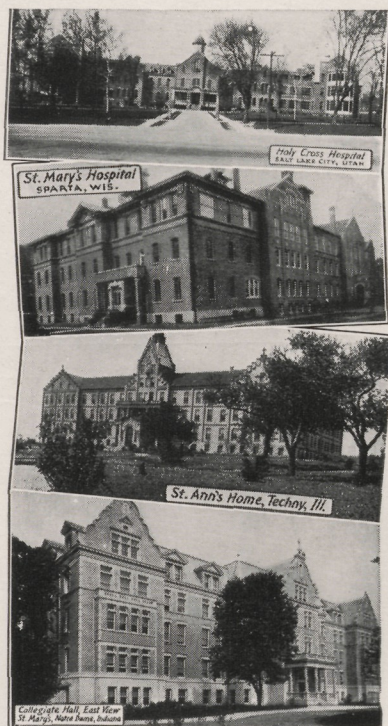
*Refrigerating and Ice Making Machines
Power and Heating Boilers*

CHICAGO, ILL.

4211B Diversey Avenue

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J.

292 Jersey Avenue



Telephone: South Orange 54

F. MAIER & SONS

Coal, Wood and Grain

1 WEST SOUTH ORANGE AVENUE

South Orange, N. J.

Telephone: Mulberry 3102

JAMES S. MULLIN

Funeral Director

332 LAFAYETTE STREET

Newark, N. J.

Compliments of

SETONIA CLUB

TO

"White and Blue"

AND

CLASS OF '26

COMPLIMENTS OF

K. & CO.

COMPLIMENTS OF

Ami French Lingerie Co.

SOUTH RIVER, N. J.

Office Phone:
SOUTH ORANGE 125

Res. Phone:
BIGELOW 5315

RICHARD E. SMITH

110 SO. ORANGE AVENUE, WEST

South Orange, N. J.

R. E. SMITH CO.

Real Estate & Insurance

JUDGE & FOX
— CLOTHIERS —

794 BROAD STREET

Just Around the Corner from Market St.

At the Four Corners

Ready-to-Wear Clothes

Telephone: So. Orange 1461

Established 1902

R. E. SAVAGE

FLORIST

22 SOUTH ORANGE AVENUE

South Orange, N. J.

Member Florists' Telegraph Delivery

DUFFY AND MARTIN

FLORISTS

331 HARRISON AVENUE

Harrison, N. J.

Telephone 2503

*"The Small Shop with the
Big Reputation"*



Odell's
GLOSSINE

COMPLIMENTS

of

HILL BREAD CO.

NEWARK, N. J.

COMPLIMENTS OF

EUGENE A. KELLY

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE

364 MAIN STREET

EAST ORANGE, N. J.

FRANK A. CALLAN

CARPENTER AND BUILDER

NEWARK, N. J.

Telephone: Mitchell 7278

25 EASTERN PARKWAY

Shop: 19-25 North 13th Street

A. V. HARDING & SONS

S h o e s

96 CHURCH STREET

New Brunswick, New Jersey

W. F. L.

SYRUP FOR BRONCHIAL COLDS

Capsules for Grippe

LIND'S PHARMACY

West Orange, New Jersey

J. H. RIMBACK, Jr., *President*



THE SOUTH ORANGE STORAGE CO., Inc.

MOVING PACKING SHIPPING

Office and Warehouse:

9-11 SOUTH ORANGE AVENUE

SOUTH ORANGE, N. J.

*Separate Rooms
Heated Piano Room*

*Telephone:
South Orange 920-921*

*Members National Furniture Warehousemen's Association and
New Jersey Furniture Warehousemen's Association*

BEST WISHES

from

The Setonian

A Monthly Issued by the Students

of

SETON HALL

W. B. NEWMAN & SONS

Plumbing and Heating

SOUTH ORANGE, N. J.

Phone: Mulberry 1026

SARKIS S. DEMERJIAN

Goods Called For and Delivered

ALEXANDER'S

Tailors, Cleaners, Dyers

1031 SO. ORANGE AVENUE

South Orange, N. J.

FRED J. KEIM, 108 Fourth St.
Telephone *Market* 6332

ERNEST F. SCHAEFER, 98 Niagara St.

KEIM & SCHAEFFER, Inc.

QUALITY PRINTERS

NEWARK, N. J.

44-46 BRANFORD PLACE

Bet. Halsey and Washington Streets

Compliments of

A FRIEND

Telephone Orange 2405

D. MOSKOWITZ
Ladies' Tailor and Furrier
Cleaning a Specialty

396A CENTRAL AVENUE
East Orange, N. J.

Corner Shepard Avenue

Eugene Sullivan, S. H. P. '27, *President*
Jas. Sullivan, S. H. P. '27, *Vice-President*

Compliments of
JUNIOR SETONIAN CLUB

HARRISON, N. J.

Rev. M. J. McGlue, S. H. '18, *Moderator*
H. P. Drew, S. H. P. '25, *Treasurer*

Groceries and Meats of Quality

Can be Obtained from

IGNATIUS GOSCIENSKI

28 CANAL STREET

JERSEY CITY, N. J.

Phone: Orange 703

MODERN MARKET

H. SCHNAKENBERG, *Prop.*

PRIME MEATS and POULTRY

4 MT. PLEASANT AVENUE

West Orange, N. J.

ALEX BEATRICE

Candy Store—Barber Shop

SOUTH ORANGE, N. J.

COMPLIMENTS OF

PRUDEN & BURKE, Inc.

COAL and WOOD

MORRISTOWN, N. J.

Phones: 886-887

Office: 17 Park Place

Yard: 173 Morris Street

Phones: 886, 887

WILL YOU LOOK FORWARD—OR BACK?

People who refuse to look into the future often find themselves forced to look into the past.

Will you say, "I'm glad I saved"—or, "I wish I had?"

An account with us is a simple, convenient method by which you can start saving immediately and continue regularly with small deposits at compound interest

SAVINGS INVESTMENT AND TRUST COMPANY
OF EAST ORANGE

EAST ORANGE

SOUTH ORANGE

MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM
RESOURCES OVER \$17,000,000

CARE AND PRECISION

You must exercise both if you would become proficient in your studies

CARE AND PRECISION

*Is Our Rule in the Making of All Engravings. It is the
Secret of Our Success*

DAY AND NIGHT SERVICE

Telephones: Mitchell 4090-91



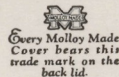
The Essex Engraving Co.

Artists, Photo Engravers, Color Plates

44 BRANFORD PLACE

NEWARK, N. J.

The cover for
this annual
was created by
The DAVID J.
MOLLOY CO.
2857 N. Western Avenue
Chicago, Illinois



If you like the way this
YEAR BOOK
is printed
you may note the fact that
we can do the same
for you.

COLBY & McGOWAN, Inc.

Specialists in School Printing

1201 Chestnut Street

Elizabeth, N. J.

Phone: South Orange 2582

WILLARD BATTERY

South Orange Branch:

BATTERY SERVICE and STARTER
COMPANY

TWENTY-FOUR VALLEY STREET

South Orange, N. J.

C.W. MITTLESORF, *Manager*

D R A K E ' S

BEGIN MONDAY—DAY AND NIGHT

*Drake's can do more for you in a given short
time than any other business school in the
country.*

151 MARKET STREET, NEWARK

226 MAIN STREET, ORANGE

120 BROAD STREET, ELIZABETH

171 EAST FRONT STREET, PLAINFIELD

111 SMITH STREET, PERTH AMBOY

An eminent Pastor of this Diocese once said, "When you speak of Photos at Seton Hall you subconsciously coordinate the name SHERMAN." 25 years of service to the college and to the students have brought forth such a statement. If photos could be made better we would do it; we are constantly trying.

SHERMAN PHOTOS

565 BROAD STREET

NEWARK, N. J.

JAS. A. LALLY

Almost Everything

73 South Orange Avenue

SOUTH ORANGE, N. J.

Phone: Market 2203

Established 1888

CHAS. NISENSEN

Hat Manufacturer

Dealer in High Grade Seconds

17-19 WILLIAM STREET

Near Broad Street

NEWARK, N. J.



Bertl

says

Economy is merely a matter of

thoughtful purchasing.

The Genuine is always cheaper than the Imitation.

A Gift from our Stock is a delicate compliment to the receiver—

Because my name is another way of saying,

"HIGH QUALITY"

"REASONABLE PRICES"

NORBERT BERTL

The Popular Jeweler and Diamond Expert

44-46 SPRINGFIELD AVENUE

NEWARK

NEW JERSEY

*Students' Suits and Topcoats in
Lively Spring Styles!*



We usher in the Spring with the finest display of men's and young men's clothing it has ever been our fortune to show. The suits—with two pairs of trousers—come in a variety of models, colors and weaves. The Topcoats include whipcords, gabardine cloths, imported woollens, overplaid, etc., in a variety that makes selection easy. And our prices have never been more alluring.

\$25 and \$30

Open Evenings till 9

Saturdays till 10:30

THE LARKEY CO.

Cor. Market and Halsey Streets
Newark

Telephone: SOUTH ORANGE 1502

CHAPMAN-CASLER CHEVROLET, Inc.

27 VALLEY STREET

SOUTH ORANGE, N. J.

M. P. CRONIN

Tobacconist

12 First St., Elizabeth, N. J.

Wholesale

Retail

Patronize

Our

Advertisers

LD
4931
S27
1926
Perm.
Res.
cp.3

Seton Hall University, South
Orange, N. J.

Galleon

DO NOT CIRCULATE

SETON HALL UNIVERSITY
McLAUGHLIN LIBRARY
SO. ORANGE

